

WILLIAM BOOTH, FOUNDER

EDWARD J. HIGGINS, GENERAL

The WAR CRY

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST.
LONDON. E.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
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WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.



No one has ever doubted the sincerity of the Soldier. While we stand aghast at the cruelty of war and the depth of infamy it revealed, we salute the men who died in the fulfilment of that which was presented to them as their duty. Their example should inspire every Salvationist to fight with greater zeal in the war against sin and misery. May our memories be made glorious by the sincerity and wholeheartedness of our deeds while we march with The Army on earth.

The Explorer's Story

A Big Game Hunter tells of a Suffering Tribe and the Strange Religionists.

By NICHOLAS WILLS



BRONZED with the African sun and looking hard and fit, the explorer and big game hunter stretched himself out to his full six feet. The wicker chair in which he was reclining groaned and creaked by way of protest. His mother, who had been fussing round him after the manner of mothers, now sat devouring him with her eyes. It had been touch-and-go with her son more than once during his last long absence.

The homestead of the family was situated on the fringe of a somewhat monotonous London suburb, which suburb, though it had seen better days, was now rapidly deteriorating.

"Now tell me where you have been," said the explorer's mother, breaking the silence, for her son evidently was in a reflective mood and by no means too ready to speak.

"I'll tell you where he hasn't been," cried his sister, pouting playfully, who, racket in hand, had just arrived all flushed from the tennis courts. "He hasn't played his promised set with me."

"You ask me where I have been. Well, let me see, I've been to Central Africa, to Sierra Leone, to Rhodesia, to—"

"I mean, where have you come from this very afternoon?" interrupted his mother, smiling.

"Like another distinguished individual, I've come from going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it," he said, with a whimsical smile, "in short, I've been wandering through the labyrinth of this extraordinary suburb of yours, and making the acquaintance of some of your poorer neighbors."

"But, seriously," said his sister, passing him his tea-cup, "you might relate another of your stories. This

time it must be one you have never mentioned before."

"I'm afraid I'll offend your fine susceptibilities," said the explorer.

"Oh, botheration to our susceptibilities! Serve up the facts."

"Would you like to hear another of my tedious and unpleasant stories?" inquired the explorer, with a grave smile playing about his mouth.

"Hitherto in relating my experiences I have confined myself in the main to the men and women of the various tribes among which I have mingled; but this story concerns the children. In course of my explorations I came across an emaciated people, wasted with disease, and miserable beyond expression. They were the survivors. Many had been swept away."

"I have generally found that where there is weakness and disease among any people, and the mortality is high, the birth rate is abnormal. It was so in the case of those people. The children were everywhere. But, oh, mother, such children! One almost wished the slave raider would swoop down upon the place and put the little things out of their misery. Nature is a great repairer generally, and it is not always that the evils and sins of the parents are so soon in evidence as legacies inherited by the children, but this case was remarkable for being exceptional. Though Nature had done her best to save the situation, she had been worsted. The fact was she hadn't had the ghost of a fighting chance."

"Not only were the children pinched and under-sized, but—I'm worrying about your susceptibilities—"

"Once again, botheration to them," answered his sister.

"Well, then, many of them were covered with open wounds, and the flies were everywhere. I recall that one child was a sweet-faced little thing. She, too, notwithstanding her

unclean condition, was arrayed in a tattered rag, for the garment she wore was worthy of no better name."

"Observing that, standing in the full glare of the sun, she rested on one leg for a while, I was naturally curious to know the reason. Presently, the little thing, getting weary, I suppose, put her foot gently to the ground. Then I saw that there was

sun. At her side gazing up into my face was another little girl, not at all an ill-favored little thing, save for her untidy hair. But one glance at her comely little face caused me—used though I am to scenes of suffering—to turn away with disgust. One of the child's eyes was eaten away by some malignant disease, and as the little sufferer looked up into



"They always remain peaceful when the strange religionists are about"

a hot, festering wound on her little ankle.

"I tell you, mother, I felt mad against everything and everybody when I saw that little innocent sufferer standing there in the boiling

my face I saw that instead of an eye there was—"

"Oh, don't—don't—please, don't!" cried his sister in real distress.

"Very well, I'll finish."

"No, please go on," said his mother, with a grave look in her eyes.

"Unlike the many tribes I have visited, the people seemed to have no religion whatever, which is, of course, a most unusual condition of things. They drank a fiery intoxicant, fought, and carried on all kinds of evil practices, and on the whole seemed hardly to realize the dreadful conditions under which they lived."

"They had, however, one redeeming feature, they were fond of music; anything, of course, attracted them. That was how it was I found them in such numbers, for some unusually attired musicians were clanging on cymbals and drumming on drums, and chanting songs which seemed to bring pleasure to the people, who hummed the songs and swayed their bodies to the music."

"Knowing the language, I learned from some of the children, and the grown-ups confirmed their statements, that the musicians were strange religionists, who came that way to bring good cheer to them. It was part of their religion, it seemed, to do this; another part of it was to bring food for the poor, shrivelled starvelings. Every day I was informed, they did this, and though, like many other tribes I have visited, they fight and go in for all kinds of excesses, they always remain peaceful when the strange religionists are about, and pay them the utmost respect."

"When did you see these people?" asked his sister with increased

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DAD BRIGHTMORE'S MOTTO

Color-Sergeant "Dad" Brightmore, the oldest foundation member of the Linwood Corps, was recently promoted to Glory. "Dad" was converted forty years ago in the Christchurch Barracks, about a fortnight or so before the Linwood Corps was opened. He with other comrades of the city marched over for the opening. During that meeting Captain Robertson said, "All who live in Linwood must stay in Linwood."

"That's not fair, Captain," said Dad. "I want to go to Christchurch to get some fire."

Replied the Captain, "Fire! you've got plenty of fire; you stay where you are!"

Some weeks afterwards Staff-Cap-

Short Stories from our Contemporaries

tain (now Colonel) Fisher came over with the Colors and asked the Corps Officer, Lieutenant Nobel, "Who is your Color-Sergeant?" "Brightmore," he answered. "Anything for Jesus," said Dad, and he was the first Color-Sergeant to be commissioned in Linwood. He soon became a well-known figure in front of the march, and he continued to carry the Flag until just before his death, which occurred in his eighty-eighth year.—New Zealand "War Cry."

A TEN YEARS' PROMISE

"Oh, God, Please Spare My Life, and I Will Serve Thee With All My Heart"

Ten years have passed (wrote a "War Cry" correspondent) since I made that promise. For some years my husband had been a drunkard, and during that time I had known all the miseries and privations associated with such a condition. Although I had always done my best to live a

good life, yet I had not acknowledged God.

On this night I was in my bedroom face to face with death, penniless and without a known friend. God, however, told me that He would be my Friend if I would let Him. I accepted the gift of His friendship, and the promise I made I have been able to keep.

God spared my life, although, for some time, I was very ill, and I began to pray for my husband. It seemed, however, almost as if I were being mocked, for I got only an occasional shilling or two from him, and before the month was out he ran away and left me with two children to feed.

But while he was running away from us he was running into the arms of God and making for us life-long friends. As he was going out of the town he sat down to rest on a hill, and while doing so heard The Army Soldiers singing. They made him think, and, later in the day, he knelt at the Penitent-form. We were re-united, and he always declares that what led to his conversion was my promise and the keeping of it.—Australia East "War Cry."

BATTLEFIELD VOWS

PLAIN AND FRIENDLY WORDS TO EX-SERVICE MEN

IS IT UNFAIR to remind you offaithful than your mind can conceive of, and to-day His heart, broken by man's rebellion and grieved by the misery which is in the world, still yearns to come to your aid. You will admit that God has been faithful.

We cannot answer that question, God alone can judge of the vows that we make and the circumstances that controlled our actions.

We have nothing to say about your failure to carry out those vows to "turn over a new leaf," to "run the straight course," to "keep off the drink," to "have done with the old life," and the many other promises that were made when death screamed above you and destruction opened like a pit beneath your feet. We only know that you did not jest when you thus swore before God. There was no half-heartedness about your prayer. You were in deadly earnest.

Two things only we would say at this time when your mind is filled with memories of the war.

God has not been unfaithful to you. Though the course of your life may have been entirely changed, though, by the towering wickedness and diabolical ingenuity of man all your plans were irretrievably broken and only a wreck of a life has been left to you, God has not failed you.

If you had been in His place and the race you had created had taken your gifts and used them to hurl abuse at you, to drive you away and to slay and maim each other, you would have cast off your creation. But God's patience outwears the rebellion of man. He has been more

of, and to-day His heart, broken by man's rebellion and grieved by the misery which is in the world, still yearns to come to your aid. You will admit that God has been faithful.

Do you not wish you had kept those vows? Do you not wish that, having been rescued from the peril in which you made your promises you had kept the bargain and turned from your old ways?

Would not these later years in "civilian" be a more pleasant recollection if you had kept your word?

Of course they would! No one is going to argue that the life you have lived since you came back from the war is a profitable business. Neither your present condition, nor your family's present condition, nor your future condition are anything to boast about.

Why not keep those vows now? After so many years? you say. Why not? God is not going to reproach you for your slow fulfillment. He will hear your cry for power to carry out your vows. Turn from your old life to-day!

If you will repent of your sins, and believing that they are forgiven though the Atonement made by Jesus Christ you will claim Salvation, this freedom can be yours to-day.

With your feet on the upward road you will climb out of your present dissatisfaction into the joy that is given to all who love and serve God. We are proud of you! Seek the best, through Jesus Christ.



"When death screamed above you and destruction opened like a pit beneath your feet."

Thoughts for Armistice Day

By Mrs. Staff-Captain Maltby

"And the work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever."—Isaiah 32:17.

VERY vividly most of us recollect that memorable day, November 11th, 1918, when the news was declared that an armistice in the great World War had been signed. Can we ever forget the scenes of rejoicing as the good news spread? It seemed to be a complete release from the tension that had gripped the nations engaged in the struggle. While there remained much that needed adjustment, even reaching down to the present day, yet the fact that the cruel terrible war was practically at an end was sufficient cause for great rejoicing. We saw the great joy expressed in many ways; yet whilst the war ended, some of the more serious consequences cast their dark shadows still. In many homes there is a vacant chair. Many have been crippled for life, sons have been totally blinded.

So that as Armistice Day once more dawns, with its memory of the past, and in many places the observance of two minutes silent prayer, there will be very many sad hearts uplifted in prayer, that God shall comfort those who suffer from the after effects of war. Also, that the Great Prince of Peace shall bring in His reign of righteousness when war shall be no more. The prophet Isaiah caught the vision of that glorious day.

Nothing could be more suitable for Armistice Day than Isaiah's prophetic words, "And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths; for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem. And He shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people; and they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruninghooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall

they learn war any more. O house of Jacob, come ye and let us walk in the light of the Lord" (Isaiah 2: 2-5). It was a glorious vision of the time when Christ shall reign. This prophecy was repeated almost word for word by Micah, chapter 4: 1-4, clearly in reference to Christ.

For the coming of His Kingdom we pray, at the same time earnestly seeking, as individuals, the way of peace.

The words of Edith Cavell, the English nurse shot by the enemy in Belgium, are very striking. Shortly before her execution she said, "Standing as I do in view of God and eternity, I realize that patriotism is not enough. I must have no hatred or bitterness for anyone."

Peace conferences and councils may help to keep the idea of peace before the world. The roots of peace go deeper—into the hearts of the people. Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God." (Matt. 5: 9).

With a conscience at peace with God, ourselves, shall we ever strive to cultivate the spirit of peace wherever we are, realizing there is a responsibility resting upon us each individually to do his share to this end?

Father in Heaven, in Thy love abiding;

Hear these Thy children through the world resounding
Lord in Thy praises thanks for peace abiding, ever abiding.

Filled be our hearts with peace beyond comparing,
Peace in Thy world to all hearts' despairing,
Firm is our trust in Thee for peace enduring, ever enduring.

God of our fathers, strengthen every nation,
In Thy great peace where only is Salvation.

So may the world its future spread before Thee,
Thus to adore Thee.

Daily Manna

Readings For The Quiet Hour

Sunday, Nov. 10th, Romans 8:31-39

"More than Conquerors."—So this glorious chapter ends. Look back to the earlier chapters, and see how Paul traces the experience of a soul coming out of darkness into light. If you are on this path of Holiness, cheer up! Stumbling, faltering you may be, but while you keep going forward you are on the way to becoming "more than a conqueror."

Monday, Nov. 11th, Romans 10:1-10

The personal testimony.—In The Salvation Army we believe in giving our testimony. If our hearts are filled to overflowing with the joy of Salvation, we must needs give some expression to our feelings, or we shall presently find, to our sorrow, that the joy has all leaked away, for confession with the mouth is as important as faith in the heart. Is this the reason why you are not more joyful?

Tuesday, Nov. 12th, Romans 10:11-21

"The Lord... is rich unto all that call upon Him."—Yet how often we forget to call just when our need is greatest. Turn to God to-day when you are in trouble, and you will find in Him an unfailing source of comfort and support.

Wed., Nov. 13th, Romans 11:25-36

"Oh! The depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God."—Many things puzzle and trouble us down here, for there are so many difficulties which we cannot solve. Some day, in the clear light of the Hereafter, we shall see and understand all. Till then let us leave them to God and trust quietly and calmly in His "wisdom and knowledge."

THE EXPLORER'S STORY

(Continued from page 2)

interest.

"This afternoon," he replied, "And where?" she cried in surprise, holding her hand over her heart, while her breath came short.

"In this delightful suburb of yours, under the shadow of the churches. And, by all that is sacred, after this, for the first time, I'm almost ashamed to call myself an Englishman!"

"But the feeding and the music and the strange religionists?" cried his sister.

The mother rose from her seat and went over to the son, whom she kissed gravely on the forehead.

"The Salvation Army?" she questioned.

"Yes, mother."

"Thank you for your lesson; there is work for your sister and me to do."

"Yes, God forgive us, there is work for all!"

Thursday, Nov. 14th, Romans 12:1-9

Genuine Love.—"Let love be without dissimulation." That means, let there be no pretence about your love, be sure that it is the genuine article which comes straight from the heart, and does not betake itself to give it expression.

Friday, Nov. 15th, Romans 12:10-21

"Overcome evil with good."—"Conquer your foe by force and you add to his enmity. Conquer by love and you reap no after sorrow." How deep a truth lies in this old saying. The more you put this advice into practice, the better you will appreciate its wisdom. For further light on this interesting subject you cannot do better than read what Paul says on it in this beautiful portion. You will enrich your mind and heart if you commit the whole chapter to memory.

Saturday, Nov. 16th, Romans 13:1-14

"Owe no man anything."—Much misery and sorrow is caused by debt. Make up your mind now that you are starting life that you will keep clear of it. As far as possible pay ready money for everything you get. You will enjoy a garment far more if you pay before you wear it. Avoid people who want you to buy jewellery or finery or any thing else on credit.



VICTORY WINNING ON THE FIELD



SEVENTY-ONE SEEKERS

[By Wire]

HAMILTON IV (Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)—Major and Mrs. Kendall, Territorial Revivalists, have finished ten-day campaign with us. Wonderful times were experienced, tears of repentance and shouts of joy intermingled. Seventy-one seekers knelt at the Altar. The old-time Pentecostal power was poured out upon us. We will never forget those wonderful times. To God be all the glory. The thank-offering, Sunday night, amounted to sixty-seven dollars.—F. A. Johnston, Commandant.

SPLENDID ADVANCES

Fifty-Two Seniors and Twenty Juniors Added in Fifteen Months

VERDUN (Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)—A special musical meeting was held recently, presided over by Major J. McElhiney, and the members of the Verdun Sisterhood were the guests. A collection of \$31.00 was received and passed over to the visitors. Three hundred and fifty were present.

Adjutant Larman recently dedicated and presented two instruments to the senior Band, which makes a total of seven new Triumphonic instruments to be purchased during the past year. Bandsman Wm. Smith, from Sherbrooke, and Bandsman Fairbanks, from Leeds, England, have been welcomed into the Band.

On Sunday last two Soldiers were enrolled, which makes a total of fifty-three Senior and twenty Junior Soldiers added to the Roll during the past fifteen months. Recent additions to the Songster Brigade include, Sisters E. McElhiney and A. Clogg, also Brothers Wm. Smith, Geo. Ryland and B. Conley.

The inaugural Musical Festival is to be given by the Young People's Band on Monday, November 11th. The newly-organized Life-Saving Scout Troop is doing well under the able leadership of Scout Leader B. Conley. Regimental Leader West was present at the first parade which gave the Troop a splendid start.

Fourteen at the Cross

HALIFAX I (Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)—While our Officers were away to the Congress, the meetings were left in charge of the Local Officers, and on Sunday the services were conducted by Mrs. Eaton, the Corps Cadet Guardian. On the following Sunday our Officers were back from the Congress. We had the joy of seeing fourteen seekers at the Mercy-seat.—M.E.M.

The Calvary Trail

LUNENBURG (Ensign Beaumont, Lieutenant Park)—Brigadier Tilley and Commandant Richardson of Halifax, visited us recently for the week-end. Five souls for the first time took the Calvary Trail. All are taking their stand.

HAMILTON I BAND

will visit

GEORGETOWN

November 9th and 10th.

Lt.-Colonel McAmmond accompanying

REVIVAL SPREADING

Twenty-Five at the Mercy-Seat

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—Ensign and Mrs. Green from Headquarters, led a fine series of meetings on Sunday, and many were the blessings shared by those present. The splendid persistency with which the night Prayer-meeting was fought out will be long remembered. Two surrenders were registered.

On Wednesday evening Field-Major Higdon welcomed a Brigade of Men Cadets for their share of the coming campaign. The Cadets expressed their happy appreciation of a useful series of Wednesday meetings, and God honored their efforts with two seekers at the Mercy-seat.

The Revival Campaign is spreading at West Toronto. Sunday's meetings led on by Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon were full of spiritual enthusiasm, and at night twenty-one seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. Hallelujah!

SAVED AT KNEE-DRILL

Discharged Prisoner Finds Mercy

PETERBORO (Adjutant Jones, Ensign Feltham)—On a recent Sunday we rejoiced over four seeking pardon and the next night two more Young People re-consecrated themselves to God. Envoy Brooks and Treasurer Cunningham led the forces forward on Congress Sunday.

Sunday, October 20th, was started well with a brother coming forward at a Knee-drill. He had tried the broken cisterns but found they only failed and he had landed finally in the penitentiary, but on his release was desirous of drinking at the living Fountain and starting life afresh. In the night service Adjutant Pearl Payton, who is home on furlough from Newfoundland, spoke very feelingly and after Mrs. Staff-Captain Smith's soulful address, three cried to God for pardon.

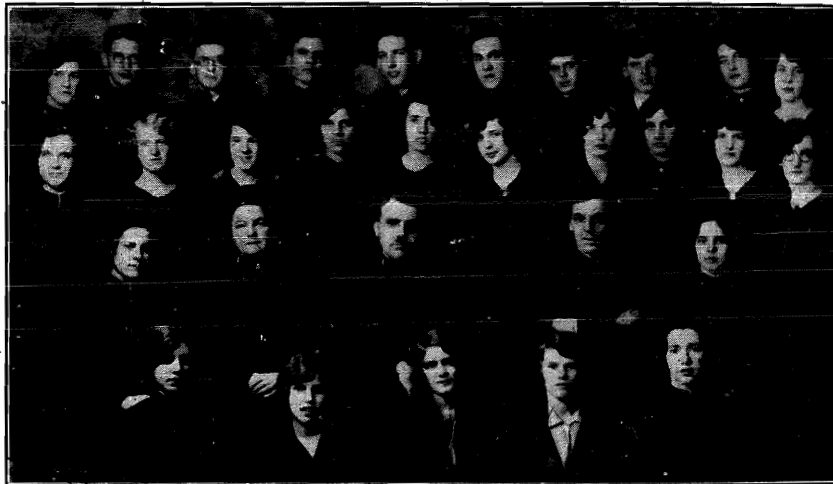
The Harvest Festival effort, went off well. Brother Illingworth col-

INSPIRATION AND BLESSING

KITCHENER (Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)—On Sunday, Oct. 27th, we had with us Brother Oltram of London, who was in charge of the meetings throughout the day. His messages brought much inspiration and blessing to all. The afternoon meeting was of a bright character, and the Band gave splendid service. At night we had the joy of seeing three penitents kneeling at the Mercy-seat.

During the Toronto Congress week-end the meetings were led by Bandsman Nelson and Corps Secretary G. Robinson.

Last Sunday afternoon the Band visited the local jail and gave a musical program. The meeting was in charge of Bandsman A. King, who has held meetings there during the past few months. Beside the Band



The Verdun (Montreal) Corps Cadet Brigade, with Adjutant and Mrs. Larman, the Corps Officers

Burden Rolled Away

TORONTO TEMPLE (Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)—A very bright and happy meeting was piloted by Major Sparks on Sunday morning. Several American Officers were present. Major Marshall's solo and testimony was much enjoyed, after which he introduced Staff-Captain Fox and Captain Catlyn, as well as Ensign Trigg. Staff-Captain Fox gave a helpful address.

Greetings were also brought to Canadian comrades from Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan.

Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth led the evening service. Envoy Shankland also spoke. Four penitents were found kneeling at the Cross at the close of the Prayer-meeting.

In a recent Friday evening Holiness meeting, a man who had listened to the different testimonies, got up and paced the floor of the Jubilee Hall for several moments, apparently in great distress of mind and, after telling something of his life and way of living, went to the Altar and got gloriously saved.—A. Payne.

Eight Seekers

ST. MARYS (Captain and Mrs. Wilder)—During a recent week-end our efforts were crowned with success, when eight penitents knelt at the Cross, two having been backsliders for some time.—J.

lected over \$200.00 this year and the personal giving was good.

"Overflows" Arranged

EARLS COURT (Ensign and Mrs. Warrender)—The meetings last Sunday were led by the Corps Officers. Record crowds attended during the day. Quite a few visiting Officers were in our midst, among them being Staff-Captain Aldridge, of Halifax; Ensign N. Wood, and Adjutant Sibbick, of St. John, and Adjutant King. These Officers all spoke. The Band and Songsters as usual rendered excellent service.

At night Adjutant Webber, the Deputy Bandmaster, spoke with effect. The crowds are increasing weekly, arrangements being made to conduct overflow gatherings. The Soldiers were cheered by the sight of Commandant Agnes Smith who has just returned from a visit to the Old Land.—A. B.

Under the Flag

MIMICO (Captain Ireland, Lieutenant Haskell)—On Sunday, October 20th, record crowds attended the meetings. During the night meeting the Captain enrolled three new Soldiers under the Blood and Fire Flag, and after a hard fought Prayer-meeting, three young people re-consecrated their lives to God.

items, several of our German comrades sang two pleasing songs, accompanied by their guitars and a violin. Two numbers were given by the Male Quartet. The program was greatly enjoyed by the men. In the night meeting the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Grensberg was dedicated under The Army Flag. At the close one penitent surrendered to God.

Cheered the Old Folks

BRAMPTON (Ensign and Mrs. Murgatroyd)—On Saturday and Sunday, October 5-6th, we had a visit from Envoy Hollowell of Toronto. On Sunday afternoon the Band went to the Old Folk's Home and gave a program of music and song.

On Sunday, October 20th we were visited by Field-Major O'Neil (R). Our crowds are increasing on Sunday nights.—W. Stone.

**EAST TORONTO
HOME LEAGUE SALE
CEDARVALE AVENUE
(North of Danforth)**

Thursday, Dec. 6th, 2.30 p.m.

CURED A BABY AND STARTED A CORPS

CANADIAN MISSIONARY OFFICER RELATES INTERESTING STORIES OF DAY-BY-DAY WORK IN THE LAND-OF MORNING CALM

At the Devil-Post—Red-Hot Needle Cure—Testimony on Slips of Paper—"The Jesus-Man"—Frightening Disease Demons—Curing Devil-Possessed Woman



Ensign Welbourn

BY THE TIME this "War Cry" is in the hands of our readers, Ensign and Mrs. Bramwell Welbourn will be speeding on their way toward Korea. For seven and a half years they labored in that land, and now, after a well-earned furlough, part of which was spent in the Old Country, they are returning to pick up their loved work again.

Both the Ensign and his wife are well known to Canadian Salvationists, Mrs. Welbourn having entered the Training Garrison from Toronto, and her husband from Hamilton, Ont.

It was in Korsan that the Ensign made his debut to Korean life. Korsan was but a little village, situated in the mountains, not a tremendous distance from the Manchuria of present-day front-page fame. It made no effort to be pretentious. Its two hundred houses were composed of mud. Guarding Korsan's entrance, a big devil-post reared its head. It's mission was to intimidate spirits of evil design and cause them to retreat in dismay from the village. At night the newcomer heard the moans of the women, as they beat their breasts whilst imploring the gods to bless them with sons.

Cries of Torture

Without a son the wife would incur the risk of being cast off by her husband. Cries of torture often rent the air, as a sick native plunged the "chim"—a red-hot needle—into his pain-racked body, in the belief that it was a universal specific for every complaint.

Round and about Korsan were many other villages, so it made an ideal focal point for the initiation of Army endeavors in the district. For

the first time in his life the Ensign was between two and three hundred miles from the nearest white man. The obvious awkwardness of this situation to a novice was accentuated by the fact that his Korean vocabulary at that time was not nearly so polished or extensive as it is today. In fact, he found it judicious to resort to an ingenious solution of the language problem. His testimony was printed on slips of paper, and in visitation from house to house, the

testimony would be slowly read to the most indifferent auditors. The Ensign also secured a small medicine kit, and by the use of its magical contents won many native friends. The written message and the medicine chest accompanied him on his expeditions to near-by villages.



Korean girl with umbrella hat

One day when returning to Korsan from a trip to an outside point, Ensign Welbourn heard piteous cries emanating from a compound. He looked in and saw a babe, in convulsions, lying in the broiling sun. The "Mu Dang" (Devil-dancers) had already cast out the little mats from the Korean home, and had a charcoal fire lit in one corner of the compound. A live coal was placed on the struggling baby's head. The Ensign grasped the situation at a glance, and took the little one to his own hut, where he gave it a bath. It soon went to sleep, and several hours later was restored to the excited mother, quite well again. To her simple mind, a miracle had been accomplished. Where the devil-dancers of her own people had failed, this Jesus-man had succeeded! Soon after the grateful woman became converted, and went about the village telling the story of Jesus, with the result that many others forsook their evil ways. Thus began the Korsan Corps. To-day it has seventy-five names on its Roll.

For three years the Ensign labored in that district, and when he came away it was made into a Region, with a number of large Corps, Outposts and Societies.

The average native of Korea is quiet, sincere and rather reserved, the Ensign informs us. The ancient name of the country—Chosen, or Land of Morning Calm—is suggestive of the peacefulness of its people. There is no state religion though a rather primitive form of devil worship, together with veneration of ancestors prevails.

Fear of Evil Spirits

An innate fear of evil spirits is expressed on every hand. It has become imbedded in the warp and woof of Korean customs and practices. Straw talismans of varied forms are placed on the roofs of the houses to invoke the departure of malignant spirits. Smallpox scales are attached to the doors so that the "Sunim Mama" might pass by without entering. "Sunim Mama" means "The Guest" and is the Korean term for smallpox, bestowed in the belief that such a honeyed appellation will so greatly please the disease demon that it will cause no harm. As a supplement to the vigilance of the aforementioned devil post, straw figures are cast into the roadway near the villages in the hope that evil spirits may be induced to enter them, thereby preventing their onward march.

Mighty faith and courage are demanded in contending with such superstition. Nevertheless many conversions from this dense darkness have been recorded. In one Corps of which Ensign Welbourn speaks, the Officers and Soldiers prayed for four days and four nights on behalf of a devil-possessed woman. The Soldiers eventually became tired of such continuous prayer and singing, and procured a drum which they beat between whistles. Finally the subject of their petitions became calm and was

(Continued on page 16, column 3)

Send them a Christmas Card:

You are sending off your Christmas Cards? Then be sure your mail includes greetings to Canadian Officers on Missionary Service. They will be thinking of home and will watch for the homelander mail. Make sure of correct postages. Here are the addresses:—

MAJOR WILLIAM ADAMS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR HILL, P.O. Box 181, Bridgetown, Barbadoes, B. West Indies.

MRS. MAJOR MAXWELL, Salvation Army, Nairobi, Kenya Colony, British East Africa.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. LITTLE, Corner North Parade, Upper King Street, Kingston, Jamaica.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. CONDIE, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. G. COWAN, Salvation Army, Moorland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

STAFF-CAPTAIN GREGORY, Territorial Headquarters, 101 Queen Street, Port of Spain, Trinidad, British West Indies.

MRS. COMMANDANT BOYDEN, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

COMMANDANT HOOD, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. ASHBY, Salvation Army, P.O. Box 320, Accra, Gold Coast, West Africa.

ADJUTANT BETTS, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ADJUTANT FAIRHURST, Box 575, Nairobi, Kenya, East Africa.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. EACOTT, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. EDWARDS, Salvation Army Dispensary, Dohad, Panch Mahals, India.

MRS. ADJUTANT LITTLER, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. McTAVISH, Salvation Army, 2 Sudder Street, Calcutta, India.

ADJUTANT CHARLES COCKOC, 78 Rue De Rome, Paris SE., France.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. SOLOMON SMITH, Bareilly Depot, Criminal Tribes Industries, Bareilly, U.P. India.

ADJUTANT CHARLES SOWTON, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ENSIGN MABEL BELL, Salvation Army Headquarters, Union Place, Colombo, Ceylon.

ENSIGN POWERS, Salvation Army Boys' School, Box 14, Ebute-Metta, Nigeria, West Africa.

ENSIGN IRENE BROWN, Girls' Industrial School, Nellore, Madras Presidency, South India.

ENSIGN AND MRS. KENNETH BARR, 12 Minami-Monjo Cho, Kyobashi-Ku, Tokyo, Japan.

ENSIGN ALICE BOBBITT, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ENSIGN AND MRS. A. CHURCH, William Booth Memorial Institute, Private Bag, Hloabane, Natal, South Africa.

ENSIGN MAGGIE EDWARDS, Salvation Army Headquarters, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ENSIGN AND MRS. EVENDEN, Territorial Headquarters, Salvation Army, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ENSIGN MARGARET MORRIS, Girls' Boarding School, Trivandrum, Travancore, South India.

ENSIGN MARGARET COCKOC, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

ENSIGN AND MRS. O. WELBOURN, 71 Morrison Street, Peking, China.

ENSIGN AND MRS. B. WELBOURN, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

ENSIGN AND MRS. WALTON, P.O., Leigh Woods, Private Bag, Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia, South Africa.

ENSIGN AND MRS. H. WOOD, 50 Albany Grove, Durban, South Africa.

ENSIGN AGNES WILLERTON, Salvation Army Hospital, Nagercoil, Travancore, Madras, India.

ENSIGN MARY SMITH, Thomas Emery Hospital, Maradabad, U.P., India.

CAPTAIN HAROLD CORBETT, Salvation Army, Morland Road, Byculla, Bombay, India.

CAPTAIN HARRISON COOPER, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN JOHN FITTEN, Salvation Army, Sitangaram Settlement, Tadepalli P.O., Guntur District, India.

CAPTAIN EARL HARRIS, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

MRS. CAPTAIN A. LONG, Salvation Army, 11 Hunters Road, Vepery, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN JOY MASON, Lager Des Hells, Pelantengaan, Soeboredjo, Kendal, Dutch East Indies.

CAPTAIN M. E. MASON, Salvation Army Headquarters, Broadway, Madras, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. MOFFETT, King Street and North Parade, Kingston, Jamaica.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. LESLIE RUSSELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN CLARICE SPARKS, Salvation Army, Koo Sei Goon, Seoul, Korea.

CAPTAIN WALTER POWELL, 37 Dhurrumtolla Street, Calcutta, India.

CAPTAIN AND MRS. WILLIAMS, Salvation Army, Ferozepur Road, Lahore, Punjab, India.

"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will, please remember the great needs of the Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Council of the Salvation Army, Canada, East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property, known as No.) in the City or Town of, to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

OR,

"I bequeath to Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said Edward J. Higgins, or other the General for the time being aforesaid, to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum, if the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in Rescue (or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information, apply to—
COMMISSIONER MAXWELL,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto 2.

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

A HOPEFUL OUTLOOK

"The Heart of the Race is Still Sound"

A HOPEFUL view regarding the religious situation of to-day is given by a writer in "The Highroad." He says:

"In looking for the elements of hope in to-day's religious situations, we must take account of the presence of a nucleus of really sane and faithful people both in and out of the churches. The heart of the race is still sound.

"There are again signs of a nobler type of faith with a living appeal to this generation. There is a growing sense that to-day's social reform will go wrong without the guidance and inspiration of Christianity.

"The emphasis of religion is different; a much less selfish religion is being preached to-day; higher motives for conduct are recognized; the appeal of modern preaching is to the sense of nobility, chivalry, honor in men's souls, not to their cupidity, their profit-and-loss instincts of celestial gain or infernal punishment. There is a zeal for religion; a basing of it upon experience."

UNAVAILING "SUPPUKU"

Only One Death Can Atone

CAN man atone for his own sin by giving his own life? It is a Japanese belief that he can. They use the word "suppuku" meaning "suicidal atonement," says the "Sunday School Times."

Some weeks ago when the Graf Zeppelin arrived safely in Los Angeles from Japan, the *Chicago Tribune* published a copyright dispatch from Tokyo telling what the success of the trip meant to a score of Japanese families. For if the Zeppelin had not crossed the Pacific safely, six officers of the Japanese navy and a dozen or more enlisted men would probably have killed themselves. At the Japanese airport a slight accident had occurred to the Zeppelin.

The Japanese commander of the ground crew and several of his officers and men planned suicide, but they desisted when Dr. Eckener made it plain to them that he blamed no one for the accident. However, it came out later that Commander Iraki and a group of officers and men "had solemnly agreed to end their lives if the Graf Zeppelin failed in its Pacific hop." They felt that any failure would be their responsibility, because the ship, they believed, would have succeeded if the mishap in Japan had not occurred. All reason for their "suppuku," however disappeared when the great airship reached Los Angeles.

It is a most pathetic and tragic mistake that has this death-grip on sincere Japanese men and women. The *Tribune* called attention to the fact that when 30,000 persons were burned to death in the last earthquake, the police captain, lieutenant, and seven patrolmen who had directed them to the fatal field stood before the station house following the tragedy and shot themselves. This they believed, was "suicidal atonement."

Just recently the newspapers were full of the rumour that Baron Tanaka, former Premier of Japan, caused his own death because of recent political scandals. And all the while, God has revealed that only one death can atone. It must be the death of Christ whose dying atones for all mistakes, of those who accept His sacrifice. Not "suppuku" but the death of the Son of God our Saviour, is our atonement.



"So the Torch is handed on"

ONE POOR BOY GROWS UP TO HIT SLAVERY; ANOTHER GROWS UP TO HIT WAR

IT IS nothing, they may say. What does it matter where any man sleeps? But it matters a very great deal that Ramsay MacDonald is sleeping in Abraham Lincoln's bed. (writes A. M. in *The Children's Newspaper*).

"A long, long time has passed since Abraham Lincoln knelt at that bedside and made a promise to his Maker. We all remember that other promise of his, made to himself as a slave auction. The iron ran into his soul as he looked, and with a prayer to God on his lips he cried out: "By God, boys, let's get away from this: if I ever get a chance to hit that thing I'll hit it hard."

He remembered his promise and he kept his word. The chance to hit the hard blow came.

Abraham Lincoln knelt down by his bed one autumn night on the eve of the Battle of Antietam and, like a little child, promised that if victory were given to the north and the enemy driven from Maryland he would take it as a sign that he was to go forward and set free all slaves.

It is like a page from the life of Joan of Arc, but it is a page from the life of Abraham Lincoln. He told his Cabinet how he had gone on his knees and how God had decided the question in favor of the slaves.

"I said nothing to anyone," he said, "but I made my promise to my Maker. The rebel army is now driven out of Maryland, and I am going to fulfill my promise. I have got you together to hear what I have written down."

Then was signed the great Emancipation. It was the beginning of the end of the war, and it had begun when Abraham Lincoln became as a little child.

He struck this blow for liberty, and passed to those far realms where

our immortals are. He had done his part, this Kentucky carpenter's lad who used to say that his life could be put into one line, "The short and simple annals of the poor." He had managed a boat at a ferry, he had made rustic fences, he had been a farm lad, and he had made his name shine like a star.

And now there comes another to his bed, Ramsay MacDonald, the Board School boy from Lossiemouth. He, too, has made a promise; he, too, is to hit something hard. He will hit War a blow that will send it reeling.

He will be dreaming now, in Lincoln's bed, of the great day that is coming. One poor boy grows up to hit slavery, another grows up to hit War. So the torch is handed on. So dreamers come and dreams come true. So two poor boys bless all mankind.

Was ever a thing more wonderful? God bless all poor boys, for they may be saviours of the world.

CANADA AT ANTWERP INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

Canada will participate in the International Exhibition at Antwerp, Belgium, this year, according to an announcement of the Department of Trade and Commerce. The Government is spending about \$90,000 in erecting a pavilion on one of the choicest sites of the exhibition. This pavilion will cover an area of 14,000 square feet and will fittingly display the natural resources of the Dominion as well as a number of exhibits denoting the industrial, economic and agricultural conditions of Canada.

AS IT IS IN RUSSIA

Two British Miners Have Their Eyes Opened

TWO British miners, who had heard rosy stories of mining in Russia, were sent by their employer to see things for themselves and determine if they would like to live there.

So off went the two men from Kent. When told at the first mine they visited that Russian miners worked in it for six hours a day their comment was that British miners would not work three hours a day in such a place. The mine was simply a hole in the hill, and to descend it they had to slide on their backs 300 feet from prop to prop.

At the New Economid Mine they saw barefooted women working at the screens in eight-hour shifts, and pulling coal out of the cage. On that day the men were working for nothing; the money was being given for industrial purposes. The workers' houses were small, with no water laid on and no bath tubs.

Still more cramped was the housing accommodation at Artimovsk. Here families were crowded into single rooms, where they ate and slept under conditions of foul sanitation. After descending the mine one of the English miners exclaimed: "Timanstone is heaven to this."

Streams of Beggars

Napoleon could not have been more disillusioned with Moscow than were the visitors from Kent. Prices were cruelly high and there were thousands of unemployed. In a restaurant where they left their food untouched, although they had eaten nothing for nineteen hours, they saw a boy of twelve stealing in to pick up a bone left on a plate.

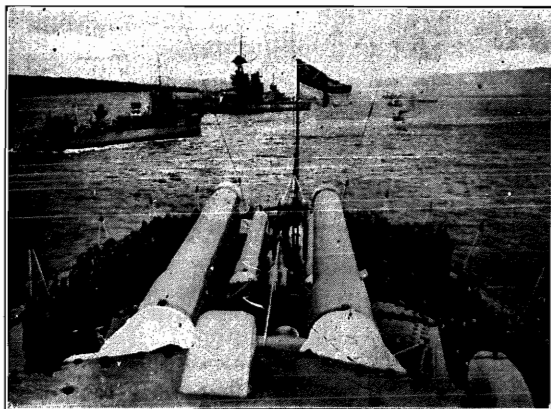
A never-ending stream of beggars accosted them. Cripples and old men and women were standing, sitting, or lying on pavements. Thousands of people stood in queues waiting for rations of bread. The housing was bad, and in many cases families lived and slept in one room. There were flies by the million settling on the food exposed for sale. In mocking contrast was a mile-long street of shops where goods which only a capitalist could afford to buy.

They informed their employer on their return that they had no desire to go and live in Russia.

A GOLDEN MILESTONE

THE ANNOUNCEMENT that the British and Foreign Bible Society has just issued its Popular Report for the current year will be welcomed by all those who have had the opportunity of reading from year to year, in story form, the report of the work of the Society.

This year the Report is entitled "Another Milestone"—and this is a very appropriate title as 1923 marks its 125th anniversary—and around the idea of the "Golden Milestone" erected in the Forum at Rome centuries ago, from which all distances in the Roman Empire were measured, the Editor, Rev. E. W. Smith, centres the story of the Society's activities in translation, in circulation, and in the development and progress of the past 125 years. The chapter titles speak for themselves—"A backward glance o'er travelled roads," "Along the road"; "Meeting the mileage." It is surely an achievement to have issued 397 million portions of the Bible in 125 years; to have been responsible for its translation in 618 different tongues; and to have circulated it by means of churches, missionary societies, Bible houses and colporteurs, over practically the known world for 192 years was the "Golden Milestone" for the issue of that year was over eleven million, the highest in the history of the Society.



The Ship's company assembled for morning prayer on H.M.S. "Marlborough" in Scottish waters. The Army has many Leaguers among the Jack Tars



Under The Army Flag



A MISSIONARY OFFICER

Makes a Request of Her Comrades in Canada East

The Salvation Army
Girls' Industrial School
Nellore, Nellore District
South India.

Dear Editor:

Please may I make an early request through "The War Cry."

For the past two years, instead of friends sending cards to me at Christmas time, as they have so often kindly done, I have requested that handkerchiefs be sent that I might give them to children. Altogether, I have received 750 handkerchiefs of all kinds. I have given them all away, many with Christmas parcels, some used on Christmas trees, others given away as prizes. I gave one hundred to a school for blind children, and distributed many to little village children who do not know how to use handkerchiefs, but who will treasure them very much just the same.

Our own Army children have received a very large share of the gifts. This year I would be glad to have some packets of old Christmas New Year, Easter and Special Events cards that I can use to make scrap-books and needle-cases for the children for Christmas. I would also like some friends to send me hair ribbons for the girls of this school and for other children.

All the girls of this school are children of the criminal tribes; one would hardly credit it to see them. They are very clever at drilling and in the getting up of demonstrations, and I want to have the hair ribbons for special occasions to put a finishing touch to their appearance. They drill when visitors come to the school and also take part in the town affairs.

I would like to bring some of the girls to Canada. This cannot be, but the children of Canada have come very near to the little brown folk with their gifts each Christmas and again we say a great big "Thank you."

Yours very sincerely,
Irene Brown, Ensign.

MORE ROOM IN BRAZIL

The Army's Naval and Military Home for Sailors in Santos, Brazil, has long been inadequate to accommodate the many men of all nations who wish to use the Institution and accordingly a new house was decided upon. The building secured is capable of accommodating twice the number of men previously possible. The opening and dedication of the new Home was largely attended.

AMONG THE LEPERS

When Adjutant and Mrs. Johansen, of the Semarang Leprosy Colony in the Dutch East Indies, were taken seriously ill, other comrades in the city gladly offered their aid. While sisters of the hospital nursed the sick Officers, Adjutant Herman, of the Naval and Military Home, took temporary oversight of the Colony, and generously carried this extra responsibility until the invalids were recovered.

Another Canada East Comrade

Major Wm. Adams, the Training Principal of the Prison in the West Indies (East) Command, has just been admitted to the Long Service Order. The Commissioning of the Cadets has been a recent event at Port of Spain, Trinidad, and the Major has now seen the Officers he trained depart for distant appointments throughout the scattered command.

A "DING-DONG GO"

China's Territorial Commander Has Adventures ad lib and Sits For Five Hours on Top of a Stove

L T-COMMISSIONER MCKENZIE has just completed a tour in the North-west region, being away from Peking fifteen days. At Kaigan he conducted nine indoor and six outdoor meetings in two days. There were tremendous crowds in the Open-air everywhere.

He says: "We had a desperate battle with a band of student communists who came to the Open-air and tackled us, starting an opposing meeting. It was a 'ding-dong-go' and with Kuo interpreting, I kept talking for just one hour, and wore them right down until they marched away defeated, leaving the 800 men with us!"

The only thing that happened to me was that I hurt my throat by talking so loudly; but I refused to be defeated, and through God, we did valiantly.

"At Sarata, we are feeding 2,800 daily in our three Porridge Kitchens. After visiting the Kitchens, I went to the China Inland Mission. This church holds 1,000. They are not in the habit of inviting people to the

A BENEDICTION

Man Finds Salvation Through Reading First Issue of Estonian "War Cry"

A N ESTONIAN "War Cry" has now been published. Two Estonian Soldiers went into some saloons selling the first issue. On the following night a young man came to the meeting and sat weeping practically the whole time. When the invitation was given he came to the Mercy-Seat, stating that on the previous night he bought a "War Cry" in the public-house, read it, and felt so convicted that he could get no rest all night, so he had come to the meeting. It was the first time he had been to the Army.

The two Soldiers were in the meeting, and are greatly inspired by this result of their first effort at selling "War Crys" in the public-houses.

ENROLMENTS IN EAST AFRICA

Major Vint, of East Africa, recently visited Thika. There were splendid crowds. Thirty Soldiers and twenty-four Recruits were enrolled, while twenty-two seekers were registered. At Ukamba the Major en-



An outdoor meeting in progress at T'au Au Tu, Shantung, China

Penitent-form. I was invited to conduct the meeting. After forty-five minutes Salvation address, we had fifty minutes Prayer-meeting, with fifty-two seekers. This greatly astonished the Swedish Mission people. I had a meeting with the Swedish Mission people in the evening—a very moving time. God came and touched us. They were completely broken down, and to hear their cries and prayers was touching beyond words.

"Our return journey from Feng Cheng to Tatungfu beggars description. We had to fight 'like wolves' to get into the train. We managed to throw our bundles into a steel freight car, scramble in. I sat five dangles—no fire in it, of course!"

"During the tour fifty-eight meetings were conducted and there were 128 penitents."

FLOWING COFFEE!

The Men's Social operations in Santiago are progressing. A generous friend has donated an excellent apparatus which supplies 250 cups of coffee without cessation! This is a great boon, as is also the soup kitchen, operating during the worst Winter months.

At Orura and La Paz in Bolivia, twenty-seven converts have been registered.

rolled nine Soldiers and nine Recruits.

Staff-Captain Penn also made other visits in the same district, enrolling thirty-nine Soldiers and twenty-nine Recruits at two Corps opened only one year ago.

SAVED FORTY-TWO LIVES Army Officer's Splendid Work During Terrible Floods in Korea

There is little of San Ka left as a result of heavy floods following five days' rain. The Ensign (C. O.) was awakened at night by shouts outside. He thought someone was fighting. He went to the door and discovered that the water was rising.

He awakened his wife, caught up their two children, and went to the Hall, the highest point where he found three feet of water. Placing the children on top of the cupboard, he went in search of his wife, but soon returned to the Hall, giving her up as lost. People were leaving their homes all around, and the Ensign gathered forty women and children and some men into the Hall. They stood in three feet of water all night.

Houses were falling everywhere; all expected the Hall to collapse any moment. It was an awful experience! Snakes wound around them, and women tore at the ceiling, trying to get under the roof. There were thirty deaths. The waters abated

OUR "ALL NATIONS" ARMY

Five Languages Used at a Wedding in Antwerp — The Army's Investigation Department Helps to Unite Family

Brigadier Pennick writes from Belgium: "On August 18th I buried the father of Lieutenant Mott—an old Salvationist, who has three sons who are Officers, one in Java, one in France, and the lad already referred to. Great respect was shown by neighbours and workmates. Between three and four hundred persons attended the Funeral service, both outside the house and at the cemetery. About 150 of the miners with whom he worked marched in the procession to the cemetery."

"I recently conducted the wedding of Ensign Wm. Wyk and Lieutenant Zehner at Antwerp. This was of special interest in view of the number of languages used during the service. I myself conducted the service in English, being translated into Flemish by a Sergeant of the Corps. The Articles of Marriage were read in Dutch by Ensign Hemmings, the Corps Officer. The bridegroom (Flemish) made his responses in Flemish, the bride (an Alsatian) made hers in English. Later on, she spoke in German for the benefit of her German-speaking parents. Other Officers spoke French, whilst the Sergeant-Major of the Corps (a Norwegian) translated the whole service into German so that the bride's parents might understand and take part.

The Army's Long Arm

"Amongst the numerous enquiries cases dealt with by the Territory, the following is of peculiar interest.

Before the War, a Frenchwoman was badly treated by her husband—she left him and secured a divorce. The five children were scattered. During the war, the woman married a Belgian and returned with him to this country. He is a very respectable man. After fourteen years, the woman with her husband's approval, decided to seek the children and if possible bring them together again.

"After some time, they were successful in finding all but the youngest, a boy of fifteen years. They heard he had been handed over by his Police to The Salvation Army in Paris, and asked us to make enquiries. The lad was traced to our Men's Institution in Paris. He was working as a baker in a situation found for him by our Officers, and reported weekly to the Institution. He has now been put into communication with his mother and has written a letter full of love to her.

"Interviewed by us, the couple spoke of the happy time they anticipate when a meeting can be arranged amongst all the children, and of how the step-father would seek to bring some joy into their lives to make up for the years of difficulty since they were parted."

about 5 a.m., and the Ensign found his wife in safety.

There is practically nothing left of the town—all the shops are gone! The Ensign's personal loss is great—clothing, food, books, etc.—while our Hall and Quarters need attention.

The police thanked the Ensign for his efforts, and gave him credit for saving forty-two lives. Some have asked us to rebuild the Hall, as they want to become Christians. They previously persecuted us.



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

A COMMISSIONER'S LOVE STORY

COMMISSIONER BRENGLE, IN AN ILLUMINATING CHAPTER, IN "ANCIENT PROPHETS," DESCRIBES "WHY I WANTED MY WIFE TO BE MY WIFE"

CRANBERRY RECIPES

The cranberry is one of our very valuable fruits. It is in season for several months of the year, is usually quite reasonable in price, is very easy to prepare for use, and may be used in a great variety of ways.

The large amounts of mineral matter, especially iron, calcium, and phosphorus, add to the value of the berry. Especially is it liked as an accompaniment to meat. Its color and flavor add to the interest of a meal. The acid which it contains stimulates the kidneys to eliminate from the system the alkaline substances which have a tendency to cause rheumatism.

CRANBERRY SAUCE
Cranberries, one quart; boiling water, two cups; sugar, two cups.
Make a syrup by boiling the sugar and water together for five minutes. Skim, then add the berries which have been picked over and washed, and cook without stirring till the berries are transparent.

CRANBERRY JELLY
Cranberries, one quart; Boiling water, two cups; sugar.
Cook the berries and water till the berries are soft. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice, and to each pint add three-quarter pints of sugar. Boil till it gives the jelly test (about fifteen minutes), pour into moulds.

CRANBERRY CONSERVE
Cranberries, four cups; water, one and one-half cups; orange, one; raisins, one-quarter lb.; walnuts, one-half lb.; sugar, three cups.
Pick over and wash the berries and cook in the water till they burst. Add the other ingredients and cook till thick, adding the broken nut meats last. Cut the orange in very thin slices. Pour into sterilized jelly glasses.

CRANBERRY MERINGUE PIE
Cranberries, two cups; Sugar, one and one-half cups; cold water, one-half cup; Flour, one tablespoon; butter, one tablespoon; eggs, two; powdered sugar, two tablespoons; vanilla, one-half teaspoon.
Cook the berries in a syrup made of the sugar and water, till they burst. Beat the egg yolks, stir them and the flour with enough juice from the berries to make a smooth paste, add to the fruit and cook till the flour is done. Stir in the butter and cool. Add the vanilla and pour into the baked pie shell. Cover with a meringue made of the stiffly beaten egg-whites.

HANDY HINTS

Carpets may be cleaned by sprinkling them with wet salt and bran. Leave this on for an hour and then brush well. A carpet from which the color has faded can be partly restored by using an ounce of salt in a pailful of water.

Soot can be removed from a carpet with careful sweeping, if it is at once covered with dry salt.

A short length of discarded garden hose makes a splendid beater for carpets.

Ants, spiders, centipedes, scorpions, and other stinging insects are frequently the cause of much pain. For soothing the irritation there is nothing to compare with a solution composed of camphor one drachm, capric acid five grains, cocaine (alkaloid) eight grains, menthol one drachm, and almond oil to two fluid ounces. A few drops rubbed over the affected part will work wonders. This solution should be kept locked in the poison section, and marked, "Insect bite antidote. Poison. Not to be taken."

2,700 Miles at Eighty-Two

Mrs. J. M. Holeman, eighty-two years old, great-grandmother, made the trip all the way by automobile from Newton, Ia., to Milbrae, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Georgia Michael.

She rode from six o'clock every morning until six o'clock every night on the six-day, 2,700-mile-trip that brought her to her daughter's home.

MARRIAGE is a Divine institution, is surrounded by Divine sanctions and should be entered into with a sense of its Divine character and responsibilities and blessings, which, abused, can turn into the most fateful curses; therefore God's blessing and guidance should be sought in every step that leads to it.

The year I went East to study, three girls from one of the leading Women's Colleges of America went abroad to see Europe, and in London, to their utter surprise and joy, they found the Lord in The Salvation Army.

One of them He had chosen for me. To her heart of sweet womanly graces, and to her culture, he added His grace and spirit. Two years later we met and I fell in love—I lost my heart. Here she was, the

be happier than with her. At her invitation I met them, and they were lovely women, but to my mind they were as "water unto wine," and I pressed my suit in spite of obstacles.

One day she gave me an anonymous little book. I read it with the deepest interest and emotion, not once suspecting who had written it, and when I learned it was her book I loved her none the less.

One day we were driving along the beautiful hills around her home, and some occasion arose that led her to tell me of a nameless baby, a little child of lawless passions, whose tender life was wasting away through the ignorance and lack of care on the part of its mother. She coaxed the girl to let her have the baby for awhile, and took it home and kept it for months, nursing it back to rosy health and dimpled sweetness;



Margaret Bondfield, the first woman Cabinet Minister in the British Parliament, as she appeared when a sprained ankle necessitated her Cabinet affairs being conducted from her home. Miss Bondfield, it may be remembered, visited Canada some time ago, and was favorably impressed with what she saw of The Army's Social Service efforts in this Territory

sweet, gracious cultured woman, filled with God's love, one whom my head and my heart approved, and for whose dear sake I had denied myself in lonely hours of fierce temptation, though I had not seen her face, and for whom I prayed and watched and waited.

At an appropriate time, not then being able to see her, I wrote and told her all, and she sent me the sweetest letter—and the bitterest—that I ever had. She said she wept at the pain she must give me, and she felt that her love and union with me would put the crown upon her womanhood, but there were obstacles in the way—obstacles which she feared were insuperable. She then generously mentioned two others, with either of whom she thought I might

and as she talked about that baby I felt that in her heart were the germs of the richest and tenderest mother-love, and for this I loved her all the more, for I felt that if I ever had a wife I wanted one who would not shun but welcome motherhood with great and solemn joy.

The key that will open a Yale lock was made for the lock, and the woman who can open the inmost treasure-store of a man's heart, and can bring forth the refined gold of unselfish love, was made for that man, and by this I knew that she, who for twenty-eight wonderful and blessed years was my wife, and became the happy mother of my children, was God's woman for me. And that is why I wanted my wife to be my wife.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE

Failure is not with our little people. The child may not fit itself into some prescribed regime of shortsighted curriculum—a k e r s. Doctors and parents may overlook or neglect, but Nature and the child know what they want, what they need, where they should go, what they should do. Teachers, wonderful as most of them are, still have difficulty in seeing beyond grade, outward discipline, promotions and graduations.

Sometimes they get pretty much discouraged with these little Fords and Edisons, marking "slow," "failed" or "stupid" on the cards of Nature's unfolding artists, poets and world benefactors.

Recognize children's handicaps, study their ways. Many defects of body and mind can be corrected. Most of these children have metal out of which may be fashioned perfect loveliness.

Thomas Chalmers was expelled by one schoolmaster as an "incorrigible who did nothing but fight and play football."

Russell Conwell was another incorrigible whom one understanding teacher drew to her side, and as Conwell said, "fought for my soul and won."

What are parents, teachers and doctors for if not to patiently study, understand and co-operate with Nature's little children?

Put these little people physically right, structurally normal, and behold how they bloom like flowers in watered, sun-kissed gardens.

Freedom, joy, these with love are the great teachers and developers.

WOMEN: THEIR WAYS AND SAYS

A "Dry" Champion

Prohibition has penetrated Downing Street, London, the home of British officialdom.

Mrs. Philip Snowden, noted writer and lecturer and the wife of Great Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared in an address to the Congregational Union of Norwich that she intended to prohibit strong drink from her home at 11 Downing Street, London.

"I will not become any less a total abstainer because of my new position as wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. My new dwelling has no more known strong liquor than did my old one," Mrs. Snowden said.

Our Busy Home Leaguers

Home League Sales are the order of the day. Busy fingers are feverishly plying needle and thread in a last endeavor to have that beautiful buffet runner completed or those exquisite woolen booties which will keep warm the wriggling little pink toes of some mother's darling. The work of our devoted Home Leaguers represents much sacrifice and love and the husbands should do their utmost to encourage the ladies in their endeavors. And so should everybody else. Show your interest in attending the Sale and don't go without a few coppers in your purse.

Poverty Produces Artist

Driven by want, Mrs. Alma Bruell, of Chicago, Ill., the mother of two children, has painted a picture which art critics pronounce a work of rare quality and herald as a miracle for one who has been untutored in the handling of the brush or palette. Using her sad and daughter as models, Mrs. Bruell has done the Biblical painting of Christ with Martha and Mary. She sold the painting for \$150 and now plans to carry on her art career.

VISIT THE EARLSCOURT HOME LEAGUE SALE

On Thursday, Nov. 21st, 3 p.m.

It will be a Front Rank Affair



Territorial Commander,
**COMMISSIONER WILLIAM
MAXWELL**
James and Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

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ada for twelve months for the sum of
\$2.50.
All Editorial communications should be
addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

MARRIAGE—
Captain Claude Hallam, out of Niagara
Falls, 1, 2, 25, stationed at Parry
Sound, and Captain Ada Clarke, out
of Niagara Falls 1, last appointment
at Niagara Falls, Saturday,
October 19th, by Adjutant Sidney
Larman.

APPOINTMENTS—
Captain Howard Fisher, to the Ottawa
Men's Social.
Captain Emily Bullough, to Graven-
hurst.
Lieutenant Helen Marshall, to Kempt-
ville, Ont.
Captain Frank Tilley, to Dartmouth,
N.S.

**NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TERRI-
TORY
PROMOTIONS—**

To be Ensign:

Captain George Bates.

To be Captain:

Lieutenant Estelle Berter.

Lieutenant Lily Bridger.

Lieutenant Alice Churchill.

Lieutenant Elsie Clarke.

Lieutenant Ada Gillard.

Lieutenant Doreen Howard.

Lieutenant Millie LeDrew.

Lieutenant Pearl Moulton.

Lieutenant Lily Poole.

Lieutenant Lizzie Rowe.

Lieutenant Flora Sims.

Lieutenant Joseph Batten.

Lieutenant Allison Downey.

Lieutenant Baxter Evans.

Lieutenant Frank Hallatt.

Lieutenant Chesley Lalite.

Lieutenant George Noble.

Lieutenant Samuel Percy.

Lieutenant Hedley Piggin.

Lieutenant Peter Rideout.

Lieutenant James Rodway.

Lieutenant Cecil Stickland.

Lieutenant George Wheeler.

Lieutenant Clayton Thompson.



William Maxwell
Territorial Commander.

**From the
Editor's Desk**

**When Will There be Peace on
Earth?**

THE ELEVENTH ANNIVER-
SARY of the Armistice finds
the civilized world intensely in-
terested in the question of preserving
peace on earth.

Fifty-six nations have signed a
pact declaring that war shall not be
used as an instrument of national
policy, and last September the tenth
birthday of the League of Nations
was celebrated by the laying of the
corner-stone of a magnificent Palace
of Peace to be built on the shores
of Lake Geneva.

Instead of war, statesmen are talk-
ing of disarmament, international
treaties, judicial settlements of dis-
putes between nations and the pro-
motion of a better understanding and

(Continued in col. 1, page 10)

GOOD-BYE TO NEW ZEALAND COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY Farewell for Canada East.

[By Wire]

Wellington, N.Z.

THE farewell tour of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay in New Zealand called forth a wonderful outburst of loyalty, affection and appreciation from 'Salvationists of all ranks, from civic authorities, from representative citizens, and from the general public.

The Commissioner was the recipient of many striking tributes as to his high capacity, splendid leadership, devotion to principles, and his long service in our world-wide Organization.

The Lieutenant-Governor graciously received the farewelling Leaders, expressing his high personal regard for them and their valuable service to the Dominion of New Zealand.

At all principal centres visited there were heard expressions of deep gratitude to God for The Army's progress in the Dominion during their three-year administration, and pledges were given of continued aggressive efforts and whole-hearted support to our incoming Leaders—Commissioner and Mrs. Cunningham.

The final meetings at Wellington and Auckland were soulful and impressive, with souls at the Mercy-seat. Our Leaders had a great send-off as they boarded the S.S. "Niagara."

New Zealand greets Canada.

Hygeia Hall, Elm Street Toronto

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6th - 8 p.m.

PUBLIC FAREWELL

OF

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. MAXWELL

And Ensign Ethel Maxwell, for Australia East

BRIGADIER AND MRS. CHURCH will also Farewell for
New Zealand

GERMANY FOR GOD

THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF

Conducts, in Berlin, Rousing Installation Meeting of Commissioner
and Mrs. Friedrich

"D EUTSCHLAND FÜR GOTT!"

At a signal from Colonel
Stankewitz, the Field Secre-
tary, the stirring war-song of German
Salvationists burst from the lips of
nearly four hundred Officers as the
train bringing Commissioner and
Mrs. Friedrich from Prague, steamed
into the Berlin terminus on the morn-
ing following Colonel Mary Booth's
farewell from the Territory.

The occasion was unique, for never
before in the history of German Sal-
vationists had "a son of the soil of
the Fatherland" been appointed as its
Territorial Commander; and it is
doubtful if ever before the new Leader
in any Territory has had the hon-
or of being welcomed on the station
platform of the capital of the country
by both the Chief of the Staff and the
International Secretary from London.

A few hours later, in the small
Hall of the Berlin Temple, this same
body of Officers—who came from
National Headquarters and the five
Divisions within the immediate vicin-
ity—were roused to a pitch of the
highest enthusiasm when the Chief
who was accorded the heartiest of
receptions—introduced their fellow-
countryman to them and at the same
time announced his promotion by the
General to the rank of full Commis-
sioner.

Whilst speaking of happy asso-
ciations formed during visits long
before the war, the Chief was sud-
denly approached by Lt-Colonel
Dreibach, Divisional Commander for
Leipzig, who, overcome by those early
memories, flung both his arms around
his Leader's neck in a spontaneous
embrace. The Officers of Northern
Germany looked with swimming eyes

upon this unrehearsed and touching
incident. It was an expression of
their own loyalty to God, The Army,
and the General.

In the same Hall at night, the
Chief again addressed the Officers,
who sat enthralled by his messages.

Commissioner Friedrich gave his
initial charge to his Officers as their
Territorial Commander on the follow-
ing morning, in an address that se-
cured for him their co-operation for
the future. The following message
was sent to the General:

"Our new Leaders have had a
hearty reception. The Chief's
visit has been a great blessing and
inspiration to us. We praise God
for the past and look into the
future with confidence and faith.
Three hundred and sixty Officers
gathered in Berlin assure you of
their love and loyalty, and are de-
termined to march forward hand
and heart with you."

Despite heavy rain which prevent-
ed the march, 2,000 persons filled the
large, oval Hall of the Temple for
the public welcome on Wednesday
night, and as the Chief of the Staff
and Commissioner and Mrs. Fried-
rich appeared, loud and sustained
acclamations of delight greeted
them.

Linking hands with the Commis-
sioner and with Mrs. Friedrich, Col-
onel Julius Neilsen, the Chief Secre-
tary, spoke words of welcome on be-
half of the Territory amid renewed
applause; Colonel Rothstein expound-
ed God's message to Joshua—"Be not
afraid; but be of good cheer."

Holding The Army Flag, Colonel

(Continued on page 12)

THE ARMY'S TRUST

**A Statement Regarding the
Present Legal Position.**

Readers will doubtless remember
that in the "War Cry" of July 20th, it
was explained how the late General
departed from the course taken by
the Founder and by a codicil to his
will appointed three persons—Mrs.
Booth, Commissioner Catherine Booth
and Mr. Sneath—as his executors,
in substitution for an appointment
which would have passed the trust
property straight to the succeeding
General. To quote from the state-
ment—

"The effect of this substitution is
clear. It compels the General to go
to these three executors for the
necessary legal transfer of The
Army property. Whether they will
give this transfer without further
difficulty, whether they will in-
sist upon the Courts being called
in, is not yet clear. They are getting
advice upon their position.

Only Hold Legal Title

"One thing, however, seems to be
perfectly clear, namely, that these
executors only hold the property for
the purpose of passing it over to the
General of The Salvation Army.
They cannot do anything else with
it. They are only trustees for that
limited purpose. They cannot enter
into its administration or control.
They only hold the legal title.

"In the meantime all parties have
endeavored to minimize the awk-
wardness of the position. The execu-
tors have expressed themselves as
being willing to do all in their power
to enable the work to be carried on,
and have already signed a certain
necessary cheque and will doubtless
sign others as they become neces-
sary. There ought to be no difficulty
in this connection while the execu-
tors are being advised as to making
the final transfer to the General.

"If the executors are advised to
accept the Constitution as the
Founder left it, they will transfer
at once to the General, and there
will practically be an end to The
Army's difficulty. But if they require
some order of the Court before they
do this, then, without any question,
this Order will certainly have to be
obtained. In a sense this means more
litigation, but if the executors are
advised that this is necessary for
their protection, The Army will have
no alternative but to meet this
issue."

To the General's grievous disap-
pointment the executors of the late
General Bramwell Booth are com-
pelling an order of the Court to be
obtained. The executors, if they
pleased, could have transferred the
trust property to the General with-
out litigation, and without either
permission or interference from any
other person. It might have subject-
ed them to some slight technical
risk which, the General is advised,
would be of the remotest possible
character, but they could have done
it if they pleased, and they desired
to get advice upon the position and
the General acquiesced.

Legal Advice

They not only got advice but
opened up communication with the
Attorney General, Sir William Jowett,
who having been concerned in the
case whilst at the bar, desired the
Solicitor General to deal with the
matter for him.

The executors corresponded with
the Treasury Solicitor, representing
the Solicitor General, and an inter-
view with the Solicitor General per-
sonally took place.

The question was still the same old
question, namely, whether the execu-
tors ought to contest the validity of
the 1904 Deed, or whether they ought
to transfer the property to the Gen-
eral.

When the Solicitor General's
opinion was finally obtained, it was
against the further litigation about
the validity of the 1904 Deed and in
(Continued on page 16, col. 4)

"In prison and ye visited me".— A mute but mighty testimonial written on a floral tribute.

A FRIEND OF THE FRIENDLESS

BRIGADIER WILLIAM FRAZER, After a life spent in helping Life's unfortunates, Answers the Call, and hears the "Well Done!"

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Impressive Funeral and Memorial Services

MANY TRIBUTES PAID TO A WONDERFUL LIFE

A SPRAY of fragrant flowers: a card attached bearing the words—"In prison and ye visited me."

A mute but mighty testimonial this to a departed warrior. A loving offering from one among many who had been touched by this large-hearted champion of the fallen.

The worth and work of Brigadier William Frazer could scarcely have been more eloquently expressed in this funeral service than by that insignificant spray. But the story behind the spray and its little message is of still greater import. Our leader made touching reference to the token in his address. The next morning he received a letter. It was from the sender of the flowers, and this was the gist of her epistle:

"I noticed nothing was said by the speakers about what Brigadier Frazer had done for girls and women. Several years ago I was in a cell awaiting trial for taking and peddling drugs. Brigadier Frazer came around. I saw his uniform and said to him: 'I will die if I cannot get drugs.' The Brigadier went and got me some hot coffee. In the ensuing trial I was sentenced. 'Now, my girl' said the Brigadier, 'I am very sorry, but when you have completed your sentence you must come to my house.' Before I went to jail the Brigadier provided me with a hot dinner.

"It is a wonderful thing to me," says the woman, "that the Brigadier continued being kind even though I was rude to him."

"After my term was completed I went to The Army; I got converted and I am now a Soldier and wearing uniform."

The funeral service, held in the Temple on Friday, October 25th, was led by the Commissioner, and it was timely that the opening song should breathe of a Refuge, of mighty faith and glorious triumph. Nor was it less fitting that Colonel Morehen should be called upon to pray. "A fellow-feeling makes us wondrous kind." The Colonel has lately lost his beloved life-partner and knows something of the poignant grief of such a parting. "Bless dear Mrs. Frazer," he prayed; "Thou wilt not fail her. Some of us have been brought into the same circumstances, but we know that the things of time and sense are of little profit; that which counts belongs to Eternity."

"What a Soldier He Was"

The Chief Secretary read those comfort-fraught passages in Revelation 21—"And God shall wipe away all tears. . . . Glorious, consoling truth! A radiant shaft of hope piercing Sorrow's gloom."

Colonel Adby sang expressively "The Waters of Jordan"—an old favorite of the Brigadier's, who, the Colonel informed us, sang it over forty years ago.

The Brigadier was as dear a friend as man ever had, was the generous tribute paid by Lt.-Colonel Atwell, who was not only a friend of many years' standing but had fought shoulder to shoulder with him as a fellow-Soldier at Lippincott Corps. "Oh, what a Soldier he was!" exclaimed the Colonel. "He was one of the 'Old Contemptibles.' He signified in the early part of the War. He did not know what defeat was. When on active service he spent his Sundays in the Reformatory and even when he had a Sunday off it was his pleasure to have some dear man at his home whom he had picked

up and was trying to lead to righteousness.

He came to Lippincott at retirement and, although drawing near to seventy, he was like a young convert in the early glow of a new-found Salvation. He was generally the first in the Open-air ring to testify. He was burning up with zeal."

The Colonel then related an incident illustrating the Brigadier's indomitable spirit. One evening he went to the wrong Open-air stand. Although puzzled by the non-appearance of the comrades, he decided he would not be beaten. Stepping into the street he lined out a song, prayed, gave his testimony and went to the Hall.

"When most men are looking for an easy time," concluded the Colonel, "the Brigadier, at the age of 71, became the Corps Treasurer."

A prison official, in the person of

me to say this. No one feels this loss more keenly than those whom he served in our institutions."

Envoy Dawson, Chaplain, Guelph Reformatory, gave another intimate glimpse of the departed warrior's big-hearted love for unfortunates: "I came to Toronto some years ago. The Army had just undertaken to give relief to homeless men. I went down into the basement of this building. Men were sleeping everywhere. In a little room in the corner I found Brigadier Frazer. 'What are you doing here?' I asked. 'Oh,' he said, 'I always spend my nights with the men.'"

Yes, the Brigadier knew something about the "other mile" religion.

Young People's Sergeant-Major Bugden, of Lippincott, had been impressed by the Brigadier's love for souls, interest in Young People and his fine example. The best testimony

"During the past three years it has been sad to observe the strong, sheltering 'Cedars' in this Territory fall, one by one. Many have fallen, but thank God! they have risen to Eternal Day!"

"Brigadier Frazer was planted early in this Organization. From a seedling he grew to great and glorious stature. Since 1882, when the Brigadier received his appointment as an Officer, and first appointment to Bedlington, in the north of England, he has grown steadily in grace, love and worthy service."

"For several years the Brigadier served on the British Field, then on the Canadian Field with much acceptance and success. He was a soul-lover and soul-winner."

"After his Field service he was transferred to the Men's Social Work. He was chosen for prison work because he was a man of broad outlook, of experience and of a large soul."

"For nearly twenty years, together with his devoted wife, he worked night and day in the interests of prisoners and the needy in all parts of the Dominion."

"We have no full record of the life, worth and work of any Salvation Army Officer. But God keeps a true record. We cannot estimate its true value, although we may try so to do. God has the record of Brigadier Frazer. Hallelujah!"

"You Can Depend On Me"

The Commissioner then graphically described his first and last meetings with the Brigadier. The first was on his arrival in Canada three years ago. With Colonel Perry the Brigadier went to bid his new Leader welcome. Placing his hand on the Commissioner's shoulder, he said with that smile which so many of us remember so well: "My boy, I am one of your Soldiers now. You can depend on me!" The last visit was when he was on his sick-bed, and when the veteran recalled his Leader to assure him that all was well.

Accompanied by the Cadets' Band, under the baton of Major Beer, we sang in conclusion: "Jesus, lover of my soul," and looked our last upon the mortal remains of a warrior brave who, we believe, has already heard his Captain's "Well Done!" God bravely sustained Mrs. Brigadier Frazer in the trying ordeal of the service. May He prove no less gracious in the desolating days of loneliness which will follow.

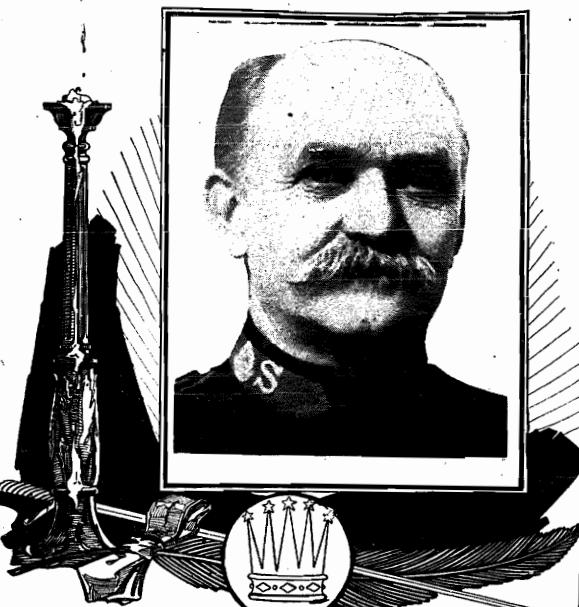
BURIAL SERVICE AT MOUNT PLEASANT

Within a short stone-throw of the "Empress" Memorial, in Mount Pleasant Cemetery, Toronto, the body of the Home-called veteran was laid to rest, till the last Great Day.

Dead leaves underfoot, dying leaves on the trees, and a chill snap in the air, betokened Summer's imminent departure. But the thought of death was not the dominant note in the little service held around the open grave. Rather, a vibrant note of hope was manifested, and this was echoed in the words of the grand old hymn, "Rock of Ages," the singing of which was led by the Chief Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel DesBrisey too, in her prayer, looked away from the appearance of things, to the eternal, and praised God for "that place of Refuge" which is the everlasting harbor of the ransomed soul. What a

(Continued on page 12)



Mr. S. B. Weir, Deputy Superintendent of Langstaff Jail Farm, voiced, in quiet, sincere terms, the expressions of those for whom the Brigadier devoted nineteen years of his life.

Mr. Weir's acquaintance extended back to the time when the Brigadier instituted the Prison Reform movement in Ontario prisons. "His great love for those almost beyond hope endeared him to all who knew him," said he. "I many times wondered how he accomplished half the work he did. He would unceasingly labor for the boys and would be at the prison gate at 7 o'clock in the morning."

In the passing of the Brigadier, I have lost one in whom I could confide," Mr. Weir said. "I shall always remember him. I bring the sincere sympathy of those who are not permitted to be here. They have asked

he heard him give was in these words: "I know there is not a cloud between my soul and God; God has had all there is of me." A cherished memory the Sergeant-Major has, also, is of the Brigadier patiently dealing with penitents at the Mercy-seat.

Our Territorial Leader read a cable of condolence from Commissioner Mapp, Chief of the Staff.

"I am very sorry," it read, "to receive the news. A wonderful life has closed. We sympathize with dear Mrs. Frazer and the family. Tenderest sympathy and love. God will sustain in this dark hour."

From this Commissioner Maxwell passed to his address.

"Another 'Cedar of Lebanon' has fallen!" he began. "This time it is Brigadier William Frazer. No one can mark the next to fall. It is God who knows."



Our Musical Fraternity



Musical Memoranda

BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

A comrade made a request in this column some weeks ago for information regarding the song, "Diamonds in the Rough." Sister Mrs. Wilfred Boorman, of Peterboro, has discovered the song and kindly sent it to us. It appears in the "Musical Salvationist" for August, 1904. What a memory she must have!

Wychwood Band is growing. We notice in a Corps Report that there are now twenty members, and, adds our correspondent, "Watch us grow." We will! Grow away!

A masterly piece of classical music was played a short time ago in Paris on a wonderful mechanical violin.

This violin had been made by two French engineers, who have been working for ten years on its development. It has a number of keys which press the strings like the left-hand fingers of a player, and a revolving bow which can not only touch any string, but can allow of different degrees of pressure. It is driven by two motors, one of which takes the place of the player's arm, the other imparting the swift movements of the wrist.

The mechanical fiddle is said to play with an uncannily human touch. That last sentence is rather ambiguous. We have heard not a little uncanny playing on this particular instrument in our time.

Well they can make their mechanical violins, or trombones, or pianos, or what they will, but they can never manufacture a Kreisler, or a Paderewski, or a humble Bandman who when he plays, puts "soul" into his playing. No mechanical instrument can ever compete with this.

Toronto is to have a visit from Guelph Band. Visits from "outside" Bands are all too infrequent and our comrades from the Royal City will meet with a hearty welcome when they arrive at Lisgar Street for Thanksgiving week-end.

Something new is promised at Danforth on Monday, November 4th, when we notice that a "Lantern and Song Service" is listed. Something else new. There's no charge for admission! That's an idea worth emulating. They deserve a packed Hall.

TORONTO TEMPLE'S TWIN MUSICAL AGGREGATIONS

Unit in Program of Praise Music

The festival given by the Toronto Temple Band and Songsters during Congress week, was a great success. A well-filled Hall helped the twin aggregations to give of their best.

LT-Colonel Sims presided in his usual breezy manner. The program consisted of such numbers as "The Red Shield," the Chorus, "Blessing, Honor, Glory and Power," "My Homeward Journey," "My Faith Leads up to Thee," as well as a trombone quartet and vocal solos by Songster Mrs. Bradley and Bandman B. Hotchkiss. The Songsters' items were "The Lord will I at all times bless," and "I Waited Patiently for the Lord," the latter item from the pen of the Bandmaster. "Sound forth the Praises" was given as a united item by the Band and Songsters—quite a new idea, and worthy of emulation. Bandmaster Hugh MacGregor and Songster-Leader Fred Jones are to be congratulated on the evening's program.

ADVISORY COMMENTS ON MISCELLANEOUS MUSICAL MATTERS

By LT-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

These articles are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. They have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

No. V—Criticism and Critics (Continued)

All critics would do well to follow the poet's advice when he says:
*But you who seek and give to merit
it fame,
And justly bear a critic's noble name,*

*Be sure yourself and your own reach to know,
How far your genius, taste, and learning go;
Launch not beyond your depth,
but be discreet,
And mark that point where sense and dulness meet!*

True criticism, whether oral or written, is always worthy of our serious consideration, and is, indeed, welcomed by the Bandmaster or Bandman who really wants to make progress.

It is a fact that one may, in process of time, become so accustomed to faulty methods of playing as not to be aware of them, and so it is really beneficial to have these revealed. Criticism may, therefore, prove a revelation.

As you will know, I used formerly to do a good deal in the way of attending massed Musical Festivals in the capacity of critic, and when it became known that I was to write a letter to him and he was received into the Training Garrison, from whence he was appointed as an Officer in 1882 and sent to Bedlington. A number of Corps followed in England and Scotland, and in 1886 he was transferred to Canada. Here he had charge of some of the smallest and largest Corps in the Dominion and also did very successful service as a District Officer.

In 1903 he was appointed to special pension and relief work, and that work engaged his attention to the time of retirement. The relief activities for men involved the investigation of thousands of cases, and the arrangements for their assistance.

criticism of the playing, I have frequently been asked by Bandmasters and Bandmen, who were anxious to have their faults pointed out, to be as severe as possible.

Schumann declares: "One severe critic is worth ten flattering ones."

On the other hand, some Bandmasters are very sensitive and resent anything in the way of plain speaking. I could tell several stories relative to this point. One dear brother, after asking for a favor of criticism from a distinguished critic—not myself, of course—wrote to the person who had accepted to his request in a most aggrieved manner, taking the criticism as a personal attack upon himself. A manifestation of undue sensitiveness in this way is really very foolish, and such a person is not likely to benefit by his knowledge and experience of his superiors.

Schumann says: "One voice that blames has the strength of ten that praise."

Few, if any, are above criticism,

and the opinions of a capable and candid friend may prove of untold value if they are accepted in the right spirit, and a real endeavor for improvement made.

I have known of Bandmasters, who, after making a thorough study of a published criticism, have set to work to re-study the music with an honest endeavor to rectify the faults pointed out by the critic.

Other Bandmasters have modelled their interpretation of certain selections, hitherto untouched by their Band, on the criticism of the rendering by another Band. These happenings give clear proof of the value of published criticism.

In one sense all are critics. So soon as one acquires some knowledge and experience the critical faculty begins to develop, so that, unconsciously at times, when listening to the efforts of others it becomes natural to make comparisons, and form opinions. This habit is more pronounced in some than in others, and may be taken as an indication of the development of those powers that go to make a competent critic.

Some appear to imagine it is an acquired gift. One such wrote to me that they should be turned over to The Army's care. After handling several cases, he was granted the privilege of going into the cells and interviewing prisoners before they came up for trial. From this our Police Court work has extended all over the Dominion.

Then came the question of salvage. This he found was necessary in order that he might have clothes to give the prisoners and their families. The work was commenced in the basement of the Toronto Temple. It too, soon outgrew its original borders, institutions of this character being

(Continued at foot of column 4)

CAPTURING OUR FIRST SECULAR TUNE

HAIL to the coming singers!
Hail to the brave light bringers!
Forward I reach and share
All that they sing and dare—
so sings the veteran, looking hopefully into the future!

We, of the present anticipate the music-makers and light bringers of to-morrow, but meanwhile we thank God for those with which we have already been blessed. Their compositions have encouraged the fighting spirit and have assisted in attracting our people within reach of the hand-grip and personal touch which meant their Salvation!

To Brigadier William Baugh (Retired) falls the honor of composing the first Army song to be set to a secular tune. He was in charge of the Whitechapel Corps at the time, and wherever he went he heard people singing "Champagne Charlie is my name."

Many of his Converts were ex-drunkards. He wanted to provide them with words which conveyed their testimony, and wished to utilize a popular tune to capture the interest of the crowds of unsaved people and direct their attention to the Saviour.

As he musied and prayed the fire burned and words were given which admirably suited the tune, and certainly served his purpose.

The venture was a success. The Army words were sung with gusto by huge crowds indoors and out, and Captain Baugh ventured to send the song to "The War Cry."

When the Founder saw it his verdict was: "That's too wild!" Nevertheless, it appeared in the Christmas Number of "The War Cry" for 1881.

The Founder did not like the innovation of sacred words to secular airs, and one of The Army's warmest friends, Mr. Richard Cory, had most emphatically expressed his disapproval of the practice, as bordering perilously near blasphemy. He had said that he would dissociate himself from The Army, much as he loved it, if it introduced such features into its meetings. However, they were both together at the Colston Hall, Bristol, when an Officer was asked to sing a solo.

Very impressively he sang Captain Baugh's composition as it now stands as song 253 in "Salvation Army Songs":

"I was a slave for many years,"
with the chorus:

"Ah, bless His name, He sets me free."

The crowd quickly learned the words and sang with such heartiness and spiritual fervor that the Founder's prejudices against the use of secular tunes vanished, but he was intently watching Mr. Cory out of the corner of his eye. That worthy was evidently enjoying the song, and when the singer was about to cease, urged him to sing it once again.

"What," interjected the Founder, with a glint in his eye, "you ask for that again?" I thought you were against the use of secular tunes.

"Is that one?" said Mr. Cory.

"Yes," chuckled the Founder, "That's 'Champagne Charlie.'"

(Continued on page 14)

EARLS COURT BAND'S ARMISTICE COMMEMORATION FESTIVAL

Monday, November 11th, 7.45 p.m.
Auditorium, Davisville Avenue, Toronto
Rev. Captain Lambert will preside.
Special feature will be a solemn and impressive Tribute to Fallen Comrades, and a graphic description of the Battlefields—1918 and now.
Bandmaster Latimer, late of the famous Barrow-in-Furness Band, will be present to play two euphonium solos.
Admission by Souvenir Program, 25 cents



Of INTEREST to WOMEN

A COMMISSIONER'S LOVE STORY

COMMISSIONER BRENGLER, IN AN ILLUMINATING CHAPTER, IN "ANCIENT PROPHETS," DESCRIBES "WHY I WANTED MY WIFE TO BE MY WIFE"

CRANBERRY RECIPES

The cranberry is one of our very valuable fruits. It is in season for several months of the year, is usually quite reasonable in price, is very easy to prepare for use, and may be used in a great variety of ways.

The large amounts of mineral matter, especially iron, calcium, and phosphorus, add to the value of the berry. Especially is it liked as an accompaniment to meat. Its color and flavor add to the interest of a meal. The acid which it contains stimulates the kidneys to eliminate from the system the alkaline substances which have a tendency to cause rheumatism.

CRANBERRY SAUCE

Cranberries, one quart; boiling water, two cups; sugar, two cups.

Make a syrup by boiling the sugar and water together for five minutes. Skim, then add the berries which have been picked over and washed, and cook without stirring till the berries are transparent.

CRANBERRY JELLY

Cranberries, one quart; Boiling water, two cups; sugar.

Cook the berries and water till the berries are soft. Strain through a jelly bag. Measure the juice, and to each pint add three-quarters of a cup of sugar. Boil till it gives the jelly test (about fifteen minutes), pour into moulds.

CRANBERRY CONSERVE

Cranberries, four cups; water, one and one-half cups; orange, one; lemon, one-quarter lb.; walnuts, one-half lb.; sugar, three cups.

Pick over and wash the berries and cook in the water till they burst. Add the other ingredients and cook till thick, adding the broken nut meats last. Cut the orange in very thin slices. Pour into sterilized jelly glasses.

CRANBERRY MERINGUE PIE

Cranberries, two cups; Sugar, one and one-half cups; cold water, one-half cup; Flour, one tablespoon; butter, one tablespoon; eggs, two; powdered sugar, two tablespoons; vanilla, one-half teaspoon.

Cook the berries in a syrup made of the sugar and water, till they burst. Beat the egg yolks, stir them and the flour with enough juice from the berries to make a smooth paste, add to the fruit and cook till the flour is done. Stir in the butter and cool. Add the vanilla and pour into the baked pie shell. Cover with a meringue made of the stiffly beaten egg-whites.

HANDY HINTS

Carpets may be cleaned by sprinkling them with wet salt and bran. Leave this on for an hour and then brush well. A carpet from which the color has faded can be partly restored by using an ounce of salt in a pailful of water.

Soot can be removed from a carpet with careful sweeping, if it is at once covered with dry salt.

A short length of discarded garden hose makes a splendid beater for carpets.

Ants, spiders, centipedes, scorpions, and other stinging insects are frequently the cause of much pain. For soothing the irritation there is nothing to compare with a solution composed of camphor one drachm, carbolic acid five grains, cocaine (alkaloid) eight grains, menthol one drachm, and almond oil to two fluid ounces. A few drops rubbed over the affected part will work wonders. This solution should be kept locked in the poison section, and marked, "Insect bite anodyne. Poison. Not to be taken."

2,700 Miles at Eighty-Two

Mrs. J. M. Holeman, eighty-two year-old great-grandmother, made the trip all the way by automobile from Newton, Ia., to Milbrae, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Georgia Michael.

She rode from six o'clock every morning until six o'clock every night on the six-day 2,700-mile-trip that brought her to her daughter's home.

MARRIAGE is a Divine institution, is surrounded by Divine sanctions and should be entered into with a sense of its Divine character and responsibilities and blessings, which, abused, can turn into the most fateful curses; therefore God's blessing and guidance should be sought in every step that leads to it.

The year I went East to study, three girls from one of the leading Women's Colleges of America went abroad to see Europe, and in London, to their utter surprise and joy, they found the Lord in The Salvation Army.

One of them He had chosen for me.

To her heart of sweet womanly graces, and to her culture, he added His grace and spirit. Two years later we met and I fell in love—I lost my heart. Here she was, the

be happier than with her. At her invitation I met them, and they were lovely women, but to my mind they were as "water unto wine," and I pressed my suit in spite of obstacles.

One day she gave me an anonymous little book. I read it with the deepest interest and emotion, not once suspecting who had written it, and when I learned it was her book I loved her none the less.

One day we were driving along the beautiful hills around her home, and some occasion arose that led her to tell me of a nameless baby, a little child of lawless passions, whose tender life was wasting away through the ignorance and lack of care on the part of its mother. She coaxed the girl to let her have the baby for awhile, and took it home and kept it for months, nursing it back to rosy health and dimpled sweetness;



Margaret Bondfield, the first woman Cabinet Minister in the British Parliament, as she appeared when a sprained ankle necessitated her Cabinet affairs being conducted from her home. Miss Bondfield, it may be remembered, visited Canada some time ago, and was favorably impressed with what she saw of The Army's Social Service efforts in this Territory

sweet, gracious cultured woman, filled with God's love, one whom my head and my heart approved, and for whose dear sake I had denied myself in lonely hours of fierce temptation, though I had not seen her face, and for whom I prayed and watched and waited.

At an appropriate time, not then being able to see her, I wrote and told her all, and she sent me the sweetest letter—and the bitterest—that I ever had. She said she wept at the pain she must give me, and she felt that her love and union with me would put the crown upon her womanhood, but there were obstacles in the way—obstacles which she feared were insuperable. She then generously mentioned two others, with either of whom she thought I might

and as she talked about that baby I felt that in her heart were the germs of the richest and tenderest mother-love, and for this I loved her all the more, for I felt that if I ever had a wife I wanted one who would not shun but welcome motherhood with great and solemn joy.

The key that will open a Yale lock was made for the lock, and the woman who can open the inmost treasure-store of a man's heart, and can bring forth the refined gold of unselfish love, was made for that man, and by this I knew that she, who for twenty-eight wonderful and blessed years was my wife, and became the happy mother of my children, was God's woman for me. And that is why I wanted my wife to be my wife.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE

Failure is not with our little people. The child may not fit itself into some prescribed regime of shortsighted curriculum—a key to Doctors and parents may overlook or neglect, but Nature and the child know what they want what they need where they should go, what they should do. Teachers, wonderful as most of them are, still have difficulty in seeing beyond grades, outward discipline, promotions and graduations.

Sometimes they get pretty much discouraged with these little Fords and Edisons, marking "slow," "failed" or "stupid" on the cards of Nature's unfolding artists, poets and world benefactors.

Recognize children's handicaps, study their ways. Many defects of body and mind can be corrected. Most of these children have metal out of which may be fashioned perfect loveliness.

Thomas Chalmers was expelled by one schoolmaster as "incorrigible who did nothing but fight and play football."

Russell Conwell was another incorrigible whom one understanding teacher drew to her side, and as Conwell said, "Fought for my soul and won."

What are parents, teachers and doctors for if not to patiently study, understand and co-operate with Nature's little children?

Put these little people physically right, structurally normal, and behold how they bloom like flowers in watered, sun-kissed gardens.

Freedom, joy, these with love are the great teachers and developers.

WOMEN: THEIR WAYS AND SAYS

A "Dry" Champion

Prohibition has penetrated Downing Street, London, the home of British officialdom.

Mrs. Philip Snowden, noted writer and lecturer and the wife of Great Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer, declared in an address to the Congressional Union of Norwich that she intended to prohibit strong drink from her home at 11 Downing Street, London.

"I will not become any less a total abstainer because of my new position as wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. My new dwelling has no more known strong liquor than did my old one," Mrs. Snowden said.

Our Busy Home Leaguers

Home League Sales are the order of the day. Busy fingers are feverishly plying needle and thread in a last endeavor to have that beautiful runner completed or those exquisite woolen booties which will keep warm the wriggling little pink toes of some mother's darling. The work of our devoted Home Leaguers represents much sacrifice and love and the husbands should do their utmost to encourage the ladies in their endeavors. And so should everybody else. Show your interest in attending the Sale and don't go without a few coppers in your purse.

Poverty Produces Artist

Driven by want, Mrs. Alma Bruell, of Chicago, Ill., the mother of two children, has painted a picture which art critics pronounce a work of rare quality and herald as a miracle for one who has been untutored in the handling of the brush or palette.

Using her son and daughter as models, Mrs. Bruell has done the Biblical painting of Christ with Martha and Mary. She sold the painting for \$150 and now plans to carry on her art career.

VISIT THE EARLS COURT

HOME LEAGUE SALE

On Thursday, Nov. 21st, 3 p.m.

It will be a Front Rank Affair



Our Musical Fraternity



Musical Memoranda

ADVISORY COMMENTS ON MISCELLANEOUS MUSICAL MATTERS

By Lt.-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

These articles are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. They have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

No. V—Criticism and Critics (Continued)

All critics would do well to follow the poet's advice when he says:
But you who seek and give to mere fame,

And justly bear a critic's noble name,

Be sure yourself and your own reach to know,

How far your genius, taste, and learning go;

Launch not beyond your depth, but be discreet,

And mark that point where sense and dulness meet!

True criticism, whether oral or written, is always worthy of our serious consideration, and is, indeed, welcomed by the Bandmaster or Bandsman who really wants to make progress.

It is a fact that one may, in process of time, become so accustomed to faulty methods of playing as not to be aware of them, and so it is really beneficial to have these revealed. Criticism may, therefore, prove a revelation.

As you will know, I used formerly to do a good deal in the way of attending Messed Musical Festivals in the capacity of critic, and when it became known that I was to write a

and the opinions of a capable and candid friend may prove of untold value if they are accepted in the right spirit, and a real endeavor for improvement made.

I have known of Bandmasters, who, after making a thorough study of a published criticism, have set to work to re-study the music with an honest endeavor to rectify the faults pointed out by the critic.

Other Bandmasters have modelled their interpretation of certain selections, hitherto untouched by their Band, on the criticism of the rendering by another Band. These happenings give clear proof of the value of published criticism.

In one sense all are critics. So soon as one acquires some knowledge and experience the critical faculty begins to develop, so that unconsciously at times, when listening to the efforts of others it becomes natural to make comparisons, and form opinions. This habit is more pronounced in some than in others, and may be taken as an indication of the development of those powers that go to make a competent critic.

Some appear to imagine it is an acquired gift. One such wrote to me

CAPTURING OUR FIRST SECULAR TUNE

HAIL to the coming singers! Hall to the brave light bringers! Forward I reach and share All that they sing and dare—so sings the veteran, looking hopefully into the future!

We, of the present anticipate the music-makers and light bringers of to-morrow, but meanwhile we thank God for those with which we have already been blessed. Their compositions have encouraged the fighting spirit and have assisted in attracting our people within reach of the hand-grip and personal touch which meant their Salvation!

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(Continued on page 14)

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BAND AND BRIGADE CHAT

A comrade made a request in this column some weeks ago for information regarding the song, "Diamonds in the Rough." Sister Mrs. Wilfred Boorman, of Peterboro, has discovered the song and kindly sent it to us. It appears in the "Musical Salvationist" for August, 1904. What a memory she must have!

Wychwood Band is growing. We notice in a Corps Report that there are now twenty members, and adds our correspondent, "Watch us grow." We will! Grow away!

A masterly piece of classical music was played a short time ago in Paris on a wonderful mechanical violin.

This violin had been made by two French engineers, who have been working for ten years on its development. It has a number of keys which press the strings like the left-hand fingers of a player, and a revolving bow which can not only touch any string, but can allow of different degrees of pressure. It is driven by two motors, one of which takes the place of the player's arm, the other imparting the swift movements of the wrist.

The mechanical fiddle is said to have an uncannily human touch.

That last sentence is rather ambiguous. We have heard not a little concerning playing on this particular instrument in our time.

Well they can make their mechanical violins, or trombones, or pianos, or what they will, but they can never manufacture a Kreisler, or a Paderewski, or a humble Bandsman who when he plays, puts "soul" into his playing. No mechanical instrument can ever compete with this.

Toronto is to have a visit from Joseph Band. Visits from "outside" Bands are all too infrequent and our comrades from the Royal City will meet with a hearty welcome when they arrive at Lisgar Street for Thanksgiving week-end.

Something new is promised at Dorchester on Monday, November 4th. When we notice that a "Lantern and Song Service" is listed. Something new. There's no charge for admission! That's an idea worth imitating. They deserve a packed Hall.

TORONTO TEMPLE'S TWIN MUSICAL AGGREGATIONS

Unit in Program of Praise Music

The festival given by the Toronto Temple Band and Songsters during Congress week, was a great success. A well-filled Hall helped the twin aggregations to give of their best.

Lt.-Colonel Sims presided in his usual breezy manner. The program consisted of such numbers as "The Shield," the Chorus, "Blessing, Honor, Glory and Power," "My Homeward Journey," "My Faith looks up to Thee," as well as a romance quartet and vocal solos by Songster Mrs. Bradley and Bandsman B. Hotchkiss. The Songsters sang "The Lord will I at all times bless," and "I Waited Patiently for the Lord," the latter item from the pen of the Bandmaster. "Sound the Praises" was given as a featured item by the Band and Songsters—quite a new idea, and worthy emulation. Bandmaster Hugh McGregor and Songster-Leader Fred Jones are to be congratulated in the evening's program.

criticism of the playing, I have frequently been asked by Bandmasters and Bandsmen, who were anxious to have their faults pointed out, to be as severe as possible. "One severe critic is worth ten flattering ones."

On the other hand, some Bandmasters are very sensitive and resent anything in the way of plain speaking. I could tell several stories relative to this point. One dear brother, after asking for a favor of a criticism from a distinguished critic—not myself, of course—wrote to the person who had acceded to his request in a most aggrieved manner, taking the criticism as a personal attack upon himself. A manifestation of undue sensitiveness in this way is really very foolish, and such a person is not likely to benefit by his knowledge and experience of his superiors.

Schumann says: "One voice that blames has the strength of ten that praise."

Few, if any, are above criticism,

on one occasion stating that he wanted very much to be able to write criticisms; would I kindly tell him how it was done!

I am afraid the process I detailed somewhat damped his ardor for he never referred to the subject again, nor have I ever seen a published criticism from his pen.

One should not, however, rely entirely for guidance upon the advice and criticisms of others, but endeavor to develop the faculty of self-criticism.

One celebrated teacher used to recommend his pupils to "listen to yourself with the ears of another."

Examine closely and critically your own efforts with the idea of finding out whether your own methods of work are not possible of improvement. Ideals and standards of workmanship, too, should come under periodical review and inspection, so that when the results of the work accomplished comes to be estimated, we may prove to be "workmen that needeth not to be ashamed."

BURIAL SERVICE AT MOUNT PLEASANT

(Continued from page 9)

comfort such consoling faith is to the bereaved!

The communal ceremony was conducted by the Commissioner, who concluded the short service with a sincere prayer that God would comfort the bereaved ones, and increase the zeal and determination to carry on, of all Salvationists.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AT LIPPINCOTT

The beneficent influence of a good life partakes of eternity, for it lives on in the never-dying souls of those who have been touched by it. Such a holy radiation was that which emanated from the life and acts of the late Brigadier Frazer.

Testimony after testimony bore evidence to that fact, in the Memorial service conducted by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, supported by the Territorial Headquarters Staff, at the Lippincott Street Citadel (Toronto) on October 27th. The building was gorged and extra soldiers which were commandeered failed by far to seat the crowd that sought admittance.

A number of representative speakers were called upon by the Commissioner, during the course of the meeting, to express their high regard for the promoted Stalwart. Sergeant-Major Churchill of the Lippincott Corps said that "we knew him as a fighter—an open-air fighter, a prayer-meeting fighter." He recalled the Brigadier's zeal for souls, and his noble work in the Corps.

"Dad" Smith, Lippincott's eighty-eight-year-old veteran—had a few words as well, after which Colonel Adby sang a heart-touching solo.

An eloquent tribute was paid the departed one by Envoy Rogers, who stated that the Brigadier in the truest sense of the word was "a man." He related that some of the "down and outs" in the Augusta Street Working Men's Home came to him after hearing of the Brigadier's decease, and said, "Brigadier Frazer has gone, and we want to send a wreath in appreciation of what he has done for us." Influence again!

Happy reminiscences of past associations with the Brigadier were sketched by Lieut.-Colonel McCaig, following which the Corps Officer, Commandant Hillier, on behalf of the Soldiers, made glowing reference to his sterling Salvationism. The Brigadier had been keenly interested in all Corps affairs, watching every development with a fatherly eye, evincing particular interest in the recent building program. How fitting that the Memorial service should be held in the new Citadel, which his mind had long envisioned, and his hands labored for so tirelessly.

Twenty-Six Surrenders

Following the rendition of one of the Brigadier's favorite songs by the Songster Brigade—"A Wonderful Saviour is Jesus my Lord"—the Commissioner spoke.

He too gave his word of praise to the Brigadier—sincere encomiums which were uttered from the heart. He also gave Mrs. Frazer, and the members of the family who were present, words of comfort, assuring them of the prayers of Salvationists.

Then in effective and cogent manner he drew numerous stirring truths from the life and death of the late Brigadier. Death was delineated in its true colors—something to be feared by the sin-stricken soul, to be greeted with confidence by the Blood-washed.

A touching rendering of "The Old Rugged Cross" by the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell mellowed the hearts for the final moments of this truly great meeting.

What a Prayer-meeting that was! The Holy Spirit manifested Himself in mighty Power—revealing sin, and illuminating inconsistent hearts. (Continued at foot of col. 4)

"Sweeping through the Gates of the New Jerusalem"

Servants of God Who Have Washed Their Robes and Made Them White in the Blood of the Lamb

A GREAT LOSS

Sister Mrs. Gullis, Hamilton !

Hamilton I Corps has suffered a great loss by the sudden promotion to Glory of Sister Mrs. Gullis. Our comrade's health had been failing for some time, but was not, on October 16th, such as to cause alarm, and she retired as usual. A few minutes



Sister Mrs. Gullis, Hamilton I

later she suffered a heart attack which ended in death. The sympathy of the comrades will go out to Sergeant Gullis in his sorrow, for his wife was loved for her sterling qualities.

Many beautiful tributes were paid to her worth, both at the Funeral and Memorial services. Envoy Jones, an intimate friend of many years, spoke of her life as wife, mother, spiritual adviser, and Christian worker, to which we who knew her personally were able to add our "Amen." At the Memorial service one of her daughters, about whom she had been much concerned, sought her mother's God.

A VICTORIOUS LIFE

Sergeant-Major B. R. White, Brantford

Bloss referred to the victorious life of our comrade. Tributes were paid to comrade's life by Sister Mrs. Smith, of Flint, Mich., who represented the old Soldiers of the Corps, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Brown, who spoke of him as an upright man. He related how the Sergeant-Major had attended the morning and afternoon Congress meetings in Toronto but had returned to take part in the Sunday evening service at the Corps, also to arrange for the Soldiers' meeting on the Tuesday night in the absence of our Officers. Upon leaving him after the night meeting, Sergeant-Major White had asked him to be sure and attend the Soldiers' meeting, saying, "Tom, I'll see you at the Soldiers' meeting."

The Young People's Sergeant-Major said that upon hearing the news of the death of his comrade, the thought immediately flashed across his mind, "Yes, we'll meet at the great Soldiers' meeting in Heaven." He also exhorted those present to make sure that they meet Sergeant-Major



Sergeant-Major B. White, Brantford

White on that Great Day.

The Band and Songsters rendered impressive items.

THE COMMISSIONER

Presides Over Farewell of Women's Social Officers

The Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell presided over a gathering of Women's Social Officers at the Toronto Receiving Home on Wednesday, October 30th, when farewell was said to three Canadian Officers who have been transferred to the Canada West Territory.

Ensigns E. Sibbick and M. McGregor go from the Toronto Women's Hospital to Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, and Captain A. Walthers, of Hamilton, has been transferred to the Vancouver Hospital.

Both the Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell, together with Lt.-Colonel DeBrisay and others, paid high tribute to the work of the farewell comrades.

GERMANY'S NEW LEADER

(Continued from page 8)

Dreisbach addressed himself to his former Chief Secretary. "God bless you!" he cried. "You've come home to your country and our country!" "We love you and you love us," exclaimed Lt.-Colonel DeBert, the Territorial Young People's Secretary.

The Chief, in the name of the General, then presented the new Territorial Commander and his wife, and expressed the hope that under their leadership the Salvationists of the Fatherland would march forward to greater victories. In this meeting he spoke to the German public after an interval of twenty-two years, and his reception was a sure indication of his place in their affection.

In quiet speech that retains its Canadian accent despite wanderings with the Commissioner in the United States, India, Australia, China, Czechoslovakia, Austria, and Hungary, over a long period of years, Mrs. Friedrich called for her comrades' help by prayer, and faith, and love.

"I thank God every day," confessed the Commissioner, after the last sounds of his tremendous oration had died away, "that I was able, as Chief Secretary, to do something for my country during those strenuous years from 1921. I am able to see the contrast between then and now. Working hard has been worth while."

Twenty-One Seekers

First to publicly surrender to God was an elderly woman, and there were twenty-one seekers in all.

The great Public Welcome Meeting, wonderful as that was, was eclipsed by the Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' meeting held in the Temple last night.

Translated by Colonel Bower, the Chief Secretary for Norway, the Chief of the Staff pressed, in graphic language, unflinching devotion to the Cross. Then the long procession to the Cross commenced. First came, slowly and painfully, a crippled man, a supporting-stick in each hand. Then another cripple. A woman came. She has been six years a Salvationist, and suffers much affliction. She sought strength to endure.

A weeping girl came. A visit to her home would mean more beatings. There were eight hundred and sixty present when the gathering commenced at half-past seven, and at a quarter past eleven, when the eighty-sixth seeker was announced, there were more than eight hundred still reluctant to leave.

(Continued from col. 1)

Colonels Morehen and Adby, with characteristic fervor, urged and exhorted. Though the battle-front was minus one doggy warrior, his spirit was very evident in those who remained. It was after ten when the Commissioner pronounced the Benediction, the meeting closing in scenes of jubilation. Twenty sin-stricken penitents found the promoted Warrior's Saviour.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Delivers a Pertinent Message in Sunday Morning Service at Lisgar Street Corps

"I am old enough to have come back to me some of the graciousness and sweetness which have resulted from my early acts in The Army. I know that to-day some of boys and girls I dedicated are walking in the spirit and purpose of their dedication."

Thus did the Chief Secretary express his hearty love for The Army's dedication ceremony, and proved faith in its effectiveness, at Lisgar Street Corps on Sunday, October 27th.

The service was conducted by the Colonel, assisted by Mrs. Henry and Major Bristow.

A bonny babe—Gordon Alfred George, son of Songster-Leader and Mrs. Ford—was the central figure in the meeting, for he was given back to the Lord by his parents, the dedicatory ceremony being conducted by the Chief Secretary.

The spirit of the service was in complete harmony with this event, and selections by both Band and Songsters sitting in admirably with the meeting's theme.

Songster-Leader Ford, in his testimony, expressed the determination to do all possible toward directing the footsteps of the little one aright.

In his address the Chief Secretary urged the restoration of the simple graces of the child in all Christian hearts. Such fundamental elements as simplicity and faith and sincerity should remain with all "from the cradle to the grave." A pertinent message, indeed, and one which, we believe influenced for good not a few hearts in that service.



Sympathy is extended to Mrs. Ensign Gage, whose young brother recently passed away. May God sustain the bereaved family.

Plans are being drawn for a new Citadel at Bowmanville, Ont. New property secured at Parrsboro, provides an up-to-date Quarters and Hall for that Corps.

Another property improvement is the renovation of the Wingham Quarters, whilst recently extensive alterations have greatly enhanced the Men's Metropole in old Quebec City.

Colonel Adby, Major Sparks and Staff-Captain Wright represented the Canada East Territory at the International Boys' Work Council held in Toronto recently.

There were a number of Salvationist delegates to this convention from our neighbors to the South. They were: Major Gifford and Adjutant V. Sharp, from San Francisco; Major Marshall, Territorial Young People's Secretary for the Southern Territory; Staff-Captain Fox, Territorial Young People's Secretary for the Central Territory; Ensign Trigg, Life-Saving Scout Organizer for the Eastern Territory; Captains Anscombe and Calkin, of Rome, N.Y., and Chicago, respectively.

The Trade Department has commenced shipments of the 1930 stock of Young People's supplies. More ammunition for a worthy cause!

THE LATE BRIGADIER WILLIAM FRAZER

A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE CAREER OF A PROMOTED VETERAN OFFICER WHOSE WORKS OF LOVE AND MERCY ARE WRITTEN IN THE HEARTS OF HUNDREDS

THE late Brigadier Frazer became an Officer from Guisborough, Yorkshire, in 1882, and right to his retirement in June, 1922, he held the banner of the Cross.

He sought Salvation as far back as the 17th of November, 1877. The Army had not then commenced operations in Guisborough, but the announcement of the impending visit of a noted infidel to lecture for three days on the failure of Christianity, led a good man in the town to write the Army Founder asking him if it would be possible for the Officers work spread, until to-day Army Officers carry on their beneficent labors in penal institutions throughout the whole Dominion.

The Founder agreed to this request and two "Hallelujah Lassies" came and conducted services. On the third day William Frazer gave his heart to God and dedicated his life to Him in The Salvation Army.

The prison work of The Army has claimed the larger part of his attention, however. He started at the old Central Prison, Toronto, under the late Dr. Gilmour who said, "I used to view The Salvation Army, as I viewed the stars, afar off, but in coming in close touch with them, I find they are the only people who are really capable of handling the criminal class."

For many years both the Brigadier and his good wife spent long hours in the galleries of the institution, comforting, and praying with the inmates. From his genesis in this prison, the work spread, until to-day Army Officers carry on their beneficent labors in penal institutions throughout the whole Dominion.

The next step was the Police Court work. The Brigadier interviewed the late Staff Inspector Archibald, and asked him for permission to interview prisoners before they came into

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay's

WELCOME TOUR

HYGEIA HALL (Toronto)—Thursday, November 14th (Welcome Meeting).

RIVERDALE—Sunday, November 17th (morning).

DOVERCOURT—Sunday, November 17th (afternoon).

TORONTO TEMPLE—Sunday, November 17th (night).

WINDSOR—Tuesday, November 19th.

LONDON—Wednesday, November 20th.

HAMILTON—Thursday, November 21st.

MONTREAL—Sunday and Monday, November 24th and 25th.

ST. JOHN—Wednesday, November 27th.

SYDNEY—Friday, November 29th.

HALIFAX—Sunday and Monday, December 1st and 2nd.

QUEBEC—Tuesday, December 3rd.

(The Chief Secretary will accompany to all centres)

After a period of Soldiership, he volunteered for Officership on the Founder's coming to Guisborough. International Headquarters decided to accept him and he was received into the Training Garrison, from whence he was appointed as an Officer in 1882 and sent to Bedlington.

A number of Corps followed in England and Scotland, and in 1886 he was transferred to Canada. Here he had charge of some of the smallest and largest Corps in the Dominion and also did very successful service as a District Officer.

In 1903 he was appointed to special prison and relief work, and that work engaged his attention to the time of retirement. The relief activities for men involved the investigation of thousands of cases, and the arrangements for their assistance.

the dock to be tried. This was refused, but he was given permission to attend the Police Court, and a promise was made that if any cases came up he thought he could help, they should be turned over to The Army's care. After handling several cases, he was granted the privilege of going into the cells and interviewing prisoners before they came up for trial. From this our Police Court work has extended all over the Dominion.

Then came the question of salvage. This he found was necessary in order that he might have clothes to give the prisoners and their families. The work was commenced in the basement of the Toronto Temple. It too, soon outgrew its original borders, institutions of this character being

(Continued at foot of column 4)

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL ADBY: East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 8; Lisgar Street, Sat., Nov. 9.

COLONEL JACOBS: Hamilton IV, Sat., Nov. 16-17.

LT.-COLONEL DESBRISAY: Riverdale, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 9-11.

LT.-COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 8; Lisgar Street, Sun., Dec. 1.

LT.-COLONEL SIMS: Lindsay, Sat., Nov. 9; Yorkville, Sat., Nov. 10; Lisgar Street, Sun., Nov. 11; Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 15.

BRIGADIER BYERS: Kingston Penitentiary, Sun., Nov. 10; Parliament Street, Sun., Nov. 17; East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 22.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: New Waterford, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; Sydney Mines, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 16-17; Whitney Pier.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Dundas, Sun., Nov. 10; Hamilton I, Fri., Nov. 15; Orillia, Sat., Nov. 16; Barrie, Sun., Nov. 17; Hamilton III, Fri., Nov. 22.

MAJOR BEST: Perth, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; Ottawa I, Tues., Nov. 12; Ottawa II, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 15-17; Kemptville, Tues., Nov. 19; Tweed, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 23-24.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 29.

MAJOR CAMERON: St. John IV, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; St. John I, Wed., Nov. 13; St. John III, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 15-17; St. John IV, Tues., Nov. 19.

MAJOR CLARKE: Yorkville, Fri., Nov. 22.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Hespler, Sat.-Fri., Nov. 9-15; Galt, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 16-26.

MAJOR OWEN: North Bay, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 9-11; Sault Ste. Marie II, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 16-17; Sault Ste. Marie I.

MAJOR RITCHIE: East Toronto, Sun., Nov. 10; Bedford Park, Sun., Nov. 17; Parliament Street, Sun., Nov. 24.

MAJOR SPARKS: Yorkville, Sun., Nov. 10.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RICHES: Collingwood, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; Faversham, Mon., Nov. 11; Hamilton I, Fri., Nov. 15; Orillia, Sat., Nov. 16.

STAFF-CAPTAIN URSAKI: St. John IV, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 9-10; St. John I, Wed., Nov. 13; Amherst, Sat., Nov. 15; Amherst and Dorchester, Sun., Nov. 17; St. John IV, Tues., Nov. 19.

FIELD-MAJOR, CAMPBELL: Perth, Sat., Nov. 9-11; Ottawa I, Tues.-Fri., Nov. 12-15; Ottawa II, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 16-18.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: London I, Tues.-Mon., Nov. 5-11; Chatham, Sat.-Mon., Nov. 16-25.

found to-day in all the larger Canadian centres.

When the Government appointed a Parole Officer, Brigadier Frazer was recognized as his assistant, and his advice and counsel has been sought by many Government Officers where Prison and Relief work is carried on.

His works of love and mercy will long be remembered for they live on in hundreds of hearts and lives throughout the country. The following tribute, from a man who signed himself "a poor lifer," was received at the time of the Brigadier's retirement, and expresses eloquently the position he held in scores of hearts:

"When I was like a derelict ship on a stormy sea, rudderless, without anyone to help me, the Brigadier visited and comforted me many times a week. Each time he came I thought of 'A sunbeam which hath lost its way, and through the crevice and the crack of these thick walls had fallen and left' in my sorrow-stricken heart, consolation, hope, trust in Divine Providence, and eventually justice. So it has been with thousands of other prisoners. The Frazers' visits, advice, and Godly bearing have been so many sunbeams that lit up the dark, sorrow-strwn roads of our lives, and encouraged each to steadfastly struggle out of the 'slough of despond' to the Cross of Calvary."



Two practical Army friends in Ottawa. Mayor Arthur Ellis (left), and Controller F. H. Plant (right). These gentlemen, with others, met the General at the Depot when he recently visited the Capital, and conducted him to the City Hall for the Civic Reception. Controller Plant was one of the speakers at the great meeting in Dominion Church

We are looking for you

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriends, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address Lt.-Colonel Sims, Man's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.

SIMEY, Edith and Florence Lucy—Age 23 and 26. Edith, fair; Florence, dark. Two brothers, James and William, who came to Canada twenty years ago, enquire.

COCKER, Mrs. Emille—Last heard of in Toronto, at 12 Bryce Avenue. Son enquires.

SMITH, Mrs. Thomas—If her sister should see this advertisement, will she kindly communicate with the Women's Social Department, 20 Albert Street.

PEBONEU, Vilma—Born in Ruovesi, Finland. Single; servant. Sister enquires.

CHRISTIE, Marjorie—Age 38; height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. General servant. Scotch. Friends in Scotland enquire.

GORE, Jack—Age 28, looks older; height 5 ft. 6 ins.; well built; grey eyes, deep set; fresh looking. Left home, Trout Creek, three weeks ago. Broken-hearted wife says "Please Jack, come back." 17728



Mrs. Emile Susie Warner

HUDSON, Mrs. Alexander (nee Annie Jane Sickerstaff)—Irish. Age about 70; deep dimples in cheeks and chin. Married in Bowmanville, Ont., January 1st, 1886. If this lady, or her children will get in touch with this office, they will hear something to their advantage.

MATTHEW, Allison—Nothing else matters Matt. Write care of 28 Alexander Street, Toronto. Am anxious to hear from you. 17755

CRAIG, Connie—Missing since September 18th. Age 19 years; stout; light blue eyes; dark brown hair; boyish bob; ruddy complexion.



Miss M. Christie

CHRISTIE, Marjorie—Age 38. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. General servant. Scotch. Last address, Toronto, Ont. Mother enquires.



Miss Lilian Bates

BATES, Lilian—Age 16; 5 ft. 6 ins.; 117 pounds; blue eyes; dark eyebrows; fair hair; slender build. Mother ill and worried.

The two above-named persons left their home in Midland 18th Oct. They were traced to Toronto, but have not been heard of since.

SCARLETT PLAINS (Ensign Light-owier, Lieutenant Homewood)—In the Salvation meeting on October 20th, the Ensign enrolled three comrades under the flag. After a consecration chorus had been sung each gave a testimony.

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

PRIZE OR AWARD BOOKS

Our shelves are now fully laden with Award Books for the Season 1929-1930. Many new and attractive titles for young and older scholars.

Exceptional Values.

Catalogue Mailed on Application.

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By Commissioner Brengle

Special Paper-Cover Edition, at the very low price of 18 cents, post paid.

This will provide most helpful reading.

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Instrument Repairs

Our Own Make of "The Triumphant" and other Brass Band Instruments are more and more giving real satisfaction in tone and service.

The demand is constantly increasing. Our factory at St. Albans, England, is operating to capacity. What are the requirements of your Band just now? Send along your orders to us right away.

We also carry a full line of Band Equipment:—Pouch Straps (white or maroon), Instrument Lyres, Music Pouches, Mouthpieces, Music Covers, Drum Sticks, Drum Straps, Instrument Cases, etc., etc.

STERLING SILVER CREST PIN

MAPLE LEAF DESIGN (with safety catch)

Price 60 cents each.

The above Pin was sold at the special price of 50 cents during Congress time only.

Address all Communications to—

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

SALVATION SONGS

Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me

Precious Jesus, oh, to love Thee;
Oh, to know that Thou art mine!
Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

Chorus

Glory, glory, Jesus saves me;
Glory, glory to the Lamb!
Oh, the cleansing Blood has reached me;

Glory, glory to the Lamb!

Take my warmest, best affection,
Take my memory, mind and will;
Then with all Thy loving Spirit
All my emptied nature fill.

Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
Is the love that fills my soul!
It is done, the word is spoken,
"Be thou every whit made whole."

Christ Knows All

Lord, it belongs not to my care
Whether I die or live;
To love and serve Thee is my share,
And that Thy grace must give.

If life be long, I will be glad,
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To soar to endless day?

Christ leads me through no darker
rooms

Than He went through before;
He that unto God's Kingdom comes
Must enter by His door.

Come, Lord, when grace has made
me meet

Thy blessed face to see;
For, if Thy work on earth be sweet,
What will Thy glory be?

My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim;
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with Him.

CAPTURING OUR FIRST SECULAR TUNE

(Continued from page 11)

"Well, go ahead with it," shouted Mr. Cory, and abandoned himself to the singing with sheer delight.

The Founder ordered the song to be reprinted in "The War Cry," and very soon it was startling respectable people in all parts of the world, and being used as the testimony of erstwhile slaves of sin who were now God's free men.

Captain Baugh's next song was called, "Tis Jordan's River." The chorus originally ran:

"Tis Jordan's River, and I must go across,

Oh, sinner, fare you well.
When the Founder heard it he said:

"There you go! All the while wanting to get away from the poor sinner," and it was changed accordingly.

"Why should I be a slave to sin?" (Song 391) was written in answer to the questions asked by a young lady who knelt at Regent Hall pentecost.

She said, "But doesn't a fall now and then make one very humble?" And again, "Is there not danger of one becoming boastful?" These questions the writer sought to answer in the song, and that he succeeded the last verse in itself bears testimony.

"Tis true, I have no room to boast.
When most I'm saved, I'm humbled most,

Kept low by grace, and not by sin,
My soul shall make her boast in Him.

Another of our comrades's well-known compositions is "Breathe upon me, even me" (Song No. 459). This was composed at Stockport in the year 1886. Originally it was sung to the tune, "I will guide thee," but Lieut.-Colonel Slater provided the tune with which it has become associated—a marriage which has introduced a song-message of an uplifting, heart-succouring character to the whole world.

"The publication of original songs in 'The War Cry' in those days," says the veteran, "stimulated song-writers everywhere, and provided variety for the meetings as well as serving to popularize The Army's official organ and increase its sales."



The Great Annual Again

C. M. R. HAS A FEW WORDS TO SAY ABOUT THE COMING SPECIAL NUMBER — HOPES OF A BUMPER SALE — THE PUBLISHER'S OPTIMISM

"IT HARDLY SEEMS POSSIBLE" I said it; the Editor said it; the others in the den said it; we all said it. How the years do roll round! We just seem to get one Christmas number off the press and circulating round the country, when the presses are whirling again and we are blazing the news around that another Christmas Special is almost ready. It hardly seems poss., as I said before and as I have said a score of times during recent days. But here we are, and I am told off to publish the fact to the world.

I shall have to do so in several chapters. This is the first. This will just get you used to the idea, so to speak.

You Can't Tell

In the middle of this page you will find a brief index to the contents of the big Annual. You can't tell from that just how good the Number really is no more than you can judge a book from the cover, or a plum pudding from the things 'wife tells you she's put into it.

But some of us who have seen it are convinced

It'll Please

The art work again is on a high level; you'll find no fault with the coloring, and the matter is full of interest from cover to cover.

We have hopes of a bumper sale. How many the publisher is going to print goodness knows. But if you could see the piles of sheets in the machine rooms of the printing department, hear the whirr of the hungry machines as they devour paper and fling out beautifully printed pages one after the other, all the time, and without pause, day after day, you'd know he was

An Optimist

about the Christmas issue.

He has reason to be.

In the meantime, don't forget the weekly. It's packed full of interesting and helpful reading matter.

Get it into the hands of Army friends. They'll learn more about what our Organization is doing, and you will reap reward in many ways.

Get it into the hands of those who have little thought for the things that count. It'll bring them face to face with the question of their soul's eternal welfare.

Get it into every home. There's plenty of pernicious reading about, alas! "The Cry" cannot fail to have

A Salutory Effect

wherever it goes.

A little Corps in Newfoundland, Lewisport, is the latest Corps to go on the Increasers' Roll. Well done!

If you will only join them there, we cannot help but

—C. M. RISING.

The Christmas War Cry

Will be off the Press shortly.

24 pages in colors. Price, 10 cents.

The Frontispiece is entitled, "Home for Christmas," and depicts a happy family reunion at the festive season.

The Pictorial Pages are full of interest and charm. They include:—

The Childhood of Jesus

A beautiful picture by Millais, illustrating an incident in the home-life of our Saviour at Nazareth.

The Good Shepherd

A charming picture of our Lord bearing a lamb in His arms.

General and Mrs. Higgins

Splendid Portraits of The Army's International Leaders in a decorative design typical of the season and of The Army's World-wide Work.

When it is Christmas in our Canadian Homeland

A double-page spread of photographs showing typical Canadian Winter scenes.

Christmas in an Army Children's Home

A cheery scene showing the little ones on Christmas morning just after receiving their presents.

The reading matter includes articles by

THE GENERAL

Commissioner Hay, our new Territorial Leader, and

Commissioner Whatmore

There are also many interesting stories, poems and articles which go to make this special number one of the best issued in the Canada East Territory.

You will want to read

FAMOUS SONGS OF CHRISTMAS, by Lt.-Colonel Slater.

THE POWER OF GOODWILL

A story of the wonderful influence of a Salvationist servant maid.

OMAR'S SEARCH FOR THE KING

A legend of the first Christmas.

TOLD AROUND THE CHRISTMAS FIRESIDE

Some stirring tales of the Salvation War in the Land of the Maple Leaf.

The whole issue has been planned with a view of emphasizing the fact that Christmas is essentially a festival of the home. It will prove excellent home reading for the family.

Get some copies to send to your friends.

Order now from your Corps Officers or direct from the Publisher, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Halifax Division	
HALIFAX I	1,000
(Adjutant and Mrs. Howes)	
Truro	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kirbyson)	
New Glasgow	235
(Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott)	
Halifax II	225
(Ensign and Mrs. Capeson)	
Yarmouth	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Mills)	
Dartmouth	185
(Captain and Mrs. Mann)	
Hamilton Division	
HAMILTON I	500
(Commandant and Mrs. Laing)	
Hamilton IV	415
(Commandant and Mrs. Johnston)	
Hamilton II	320
(Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)	
Brantford	280
(Adjutant Kettle, Captain Lennox)	
Orillia	250
(Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)	
Hamilton III	225
(Adjutant Bird, Ensign Hart)	
St. Catharines	225
(Field-Major and Mrs. Osbourne)	
Galt	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmins)	
Kitchener	200
(Ensign and Mrs. Dickenson)	
Bridgport	200
(Lieutenant P. Johnston)	
Niagara Falls I	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Knaap)	
Port Colborne	175
(Captain and Mrs. Ritchie)	
Georgetown	170
(Commandant and Mrs. White)	
Paris	165
(Captain and Mrs. F. Dixon)	
London Division	
ST. THOMAS	295
(Adjutant and Mrs. Robinson)	
London I	280
(Adjutant and Mrs. Alderman)	
Woodstock, Ont.	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Woolfroy)	
Stratford	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Luxton)	
Owen Sound	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Kitson)	
Montreal Division	
MONTREAL I	300
(Adjutant and Mrs. Bosher)	
Sherbrooke	350
(Captain and Mrs. Lorimer)	
Kingston	250
(Ensign and Mrs. Howlett, Lieutenant Jennings)	
Montreal IV	250
(Captain and Mrs. Worthylake)	
Montreal II	225
(Commandant and Mrs. Jodau)	
Montreal VI (Verdon)	200
(Adjutant and Mrs. Larman)	
Bellevue	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Rawlins)	
Connaught	155
(Adjutant and Mrs. Jones)	
North Bay Division	
TIMMINS	300
(Captain and Mrs. Ford)	
North Bay	230
(Commandant and Mrs. Cavender)	
Sudbury	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Rix)	
Sault Ste. Marie I	200
(Ensign Waters, Lieutenant Ibbotson)	
Sault Ste. Marie II	175
(Captain and Mrs. Calvert)	
Cochrane	160
(Captain Vandenbosch, Lieutenant McFarlane)	
Ottawa Division	
OTTAWA I	600
(Adjutant and Mrs. Hart)	
Ottawa III	210
(Commandant and Mrs. Davis)	
Ottawa II	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton)	
St. John Division	
MONCTON	500
(Adjutant McLean, Ensign Hayward)	
St. John I	400
(Ensign and Mrs. Ellis)	
Fredericton	285
(Commandant and Mrs. Poole)	
St. Stephen	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Cheveau)	
Charlottetown	125
(Adjutant and Mrs. Martin)	
Woodstock, N.B.	150
(Captain and Mrs. Hammond)	
St. John II	150
(Captain Davies, Lieutenant Pope)	
Cambridge	160
(Adjutant Millard, Lieutenant Brown)	
St. John III	180
(Adjutant and Mrs. Stevens)	
(Continued in Column 4)	

(Continued from column 1)	
St. John IV	160
(Captain M. Snow, Lieutenant G. Berry)	
Sydney Division	
SYDNEY	285
(Adjutant and Mrs. Sanford)	
Glace Bay	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Speller)	
Whitney Pier	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Green)	
Sydney Mines	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Mercer)	
Toronto East Division	
PETERBORO	380
(Adjutant Jones, Captain Feltham)	
Yorkville	235
(Commandant and Mrs. Rayment)	
Riversdale	225
(Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)	
Oshawa	210
(Ensign and Mrs. Dixon)	
Cobourg	200
(Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)	
Danforth	200
(Captain and Mrs. Jolly)	
East Toronto	180
(Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)	
North Toronto	150
(Captain and Mrs. Evenden)	
Toronto West Division	
LIPPINCOTT	275
(Commandant and Mrs. Hillier)	
Dovercourt	280
(Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)	
West Toronto	240
(Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)	
Liegar Street	170
(Field-Major and Mrs. Squarebriggs)	
Swansea	170
(Captain Smith, Lieutenant Clark)	
I.H.Q.	
Toronto Temple	160
(Field-Major and Mrs. Ellsworth)	
Windsor Division	
WINDSOR I	350
(Commandant and Mrs. Barclay)	
Windsor II	275
(Adjutant and Mrs. Harrison)	
Sarnia	270
(Field-Major and Mrs. Wiseman)	
Chatham	225
(Ensign and Mrs. Mundy)	
Windsor III	225
(Captain and Mrs. MacGillivray)	
Leamington	180
(Ensign and Mrs. Brewer)	
Windsor IV	160
(Ensign and Mrs. Hobbes)	
Newfoundland Sub-Territory	
Sub.-T.H.Q. and St. John's Corps	650
Grand Falls	180
(Commandant and Mrs. Marsh, Lieutenant Downey)	

**CURED BABY
AND STARTED
CORPS**
(See page 5)

The WAR CRY

**BATTLEFIELD
VOWS**
(See page 3)

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

No. 2352. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 9th, 1929.

WILLIAM MAXWELL, Commissioner.

WHEN WILL THERE BE PEACE?

(Continued from col. 1, page 8)
goodwill between the peoples of the earth. Only recently the British Prime Minister and the American President issued a joint statement which breathes a fine spirit of mutual confidence. They expressed the hope of "establishing unclouded goodwill, candor and confidence between us, and also of contributing something to the solution of the problem of peace in which all other nations are interested and which calls for their co-operation."

For all this interest in peace we should thank God and continue to do all in our power to create an atmosphere of peace and goodwill among the peoples of the earth. It is our manifest duty as followers of God to obey the apostolic injunction, "I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks, be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty." (1 Timothy 2: 1-2).

The natural tendency of man, however, is to leave God out of account in all matters pertaining to human welfare. This is very manifest in present day efforts towards peace, the would-be peacemakers, zealous and sincere as they might be, seeming to depend wholly on man-made plans for the attainment of their object. Too often, as history attests, sudden destruction follows hard on the heels of the best laid plans of men.

The recent outbreaks in Palestine have shown how futile and dangerous is the policy of disarmament in the face of a savage and fanatical population who mistake for weakness a genuine desire for peace. The war to end war will not be won by casting aside the sword when the sword is the human hope of the defenceless or oppressed. As impressed were a number of theological students in Palestine with this fact that they turned themselves into soldiers and entered the fray. In thanking them for their services the British High Commissioner said, "It is quite alien to your career to take up arms, but there are moments in this world when your duty is to save life."

War is caused by the violence and savagery of unregenerate men, in short, by SIN. Therefore, we must take God into account when planning to end war, for only He can end sin, the cause of war.

We are convinced, however, that there is coming a time when the reign of sin and Satan shall be ended on earth, when "He shall speak peace unto the nations and His dominion shall be from sea to sea."

When He thus speaks His word will be with Divine power. That is the great "Day" to which we confidently look forward, the day of triumph of the Prince of Peace.

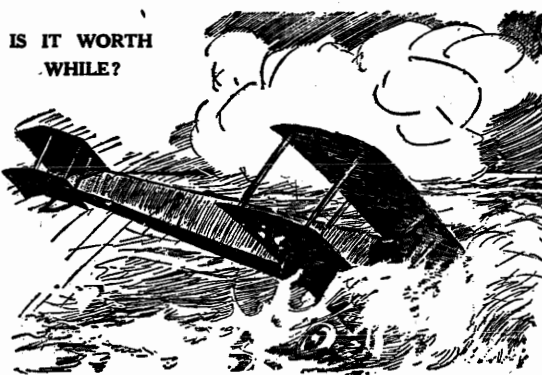
"There is coming a great day of rejoicing. . . .

When our Saviour King shall reign,
He shall have His own again,
Hallelujah!

Let us remember these things as Armistice Day comes round again, and while honoring the memory of those who gave their lives in defence of their country, offer up a prayer to God that His will may prevail in the councils of the nations and that His Kingdom may soon come in the hearts of all men. Then there will be peace on earth.

PROFITLESS ADVENTURE

IS IT WORTH
WHILE?



THE AERIAL EXPLOITS by means of which the public is so generously provided with thrills seem to be divided into two distinct categories. There are those serious undertakings which have an important bearing upon the future of man's conquest of the air, and there are foolhardy and profitless adventures which contribute nothing to knowledge and which exact an appalling loss of human ingenuity, energy and life.

Our admiration should be discriminating. So long as the public acclaims with equal fervor the courageous and self-sacrificing pioneer and the sensation-mongering adventurer there will be as many of the first as of the second. But when it is recognized that all praise should be given to the pioneer who is possessed of the true pioneering spirit and all censure passed upon those who seek only a quick publicity then the most effective check upon the waste will have been discovered.

By creating a false public opinion on these matters the adventurers are dangerous to more than themselves. Their efforts only obscure the view of more seriously purposed men.

"Spiritual Swagger"

Could not much the same be said about those individuals who engage in profitless adventures in the realm of the night? They take an unseemly delight in driving their carriages as close as possible to the end of the precipices of temptation. Very conscious of their own power, they adopt an attitude which might be called spiritual swagger, delighting in situations which, they aver, "test their strength."

Were they so successful in their adventures as they pretend to be we should have little to say about them, but time and time again the Kingdom of Heaven is disgraced by these profitless adventurers.

Scarcely one company of God's people has not in its history the sad story of one who had thus tempted Providence and fallen, not only into personal ignominy, but bringing by the disaster all manner of disgrace upon his companions.

Every man should know his weaknesses and take care that he does not place himself in the way of

temptation. He who has discovered in himself a tendency to tuberculosis and who therefore lives carefully, in accordance with medical advice, is not regarded as anything but a wise citizen whose prudence is an asset to the race. The man with whom heavy suppers "do not agree" is not criticized on account of his glass of water and a biscuit. He is looked upon as a wise manager of his own affairs and is in no way blamed for his carefulness.

Why then should we be ashamed of special care in the interests of our souls? Almost every one is predisposed toward certain weaknesses, and it is every man's duty to discover and guard in a special way these vulnerable places in his defence.

Profitless adventure is a waste of vital energy that could be employed in tasks productive of good. God's task in preparing us for Heaven is heavy enough without our adding to it by seeking to find dangerous heights over which to hang or by indulging in profitless adventures.

CURED A BABY AND STARTED A CORPS

(Continued from page 5)

pointed to God by her friends. She was dirty, unkempt creature, but with her conversion she forsook dirt and filth! This case could be duplicated again and again in scores of Korean villages.

Ensign and Mrs. Welbourn, who were married whilst in Korea, spent the eighteen-month period prior to their furlough as Regional Officers for the Seoul district, which comprises Seoul proper, the present-day capital, and Kai Song, the ancient capital of kingdom days. There are ten Corps, with numerous outposts and societies in the Region. In addition to his oversight of the Corps, the Ensign had supervision of the Winter relief work, which is conducted on an extensive scale.

We pray that God's Grace and Power may abide with the Ensign and his wife as they resume their activities in Korea, and we who are at home will continue to support with our gifts, the Christ-commanded labors of those who are daily carrying the Light to souls in darkness.

THE ARMY'S TRUST

(Continued from col. 4, page 8)

favor of the transfer of the trust property to the General. Notwithstanding this official expression of the Solicitor General's opinion, the executors are still unwilling to make the transfer.

Counsel's Opinion

In these grave and disappointing circumstances the General instructed The Army's solicitor to take the best legal opinion that could be obtained as to what was his proper duty to the trust. They accordingly submitted the question to Mr. Gavin Simonds, K.C., and Mr. J. H. Stamp. Following is a copy of their opinion.

"In our opinion the point has been reached at which the only step open to General Higgins is to invoke the assistance of the Court, and our opinion is that it is his plain duty to take this step. We have read and carefully considered the correspondence which has passed between Messrs. Ranger, Burton and Frost on behalf of General Higgins, and Messrs. Waterhouse and Company, on behalf of the executors of the late General Bramwell Booth, and it is clear that nothing but an order of the Court will induce the executors to place the property and funds of The Salvation Army under the control of General Higgins and it is imperative that such an order should now be applied for."

Speedy Decision Hoped For

The General therefore, with the greatest reluctance and sorrow, has been compelled to authorize the issuing of a writ which the refusal of the executors necessitated, and immediately a certain Order has been received from the Charity Commissioner a writ will be issued. It is being so framed that the executors can raise what issues they please, but when so raised, these issues will be brought to judgment.

The Salvation Army being what is known to law as a "Public Charity" the Attorney General will be joined in the proceedings and will thus take part in the case and be able to assist the Court when it comes on for argument.

It is hoped this will also result in obtaining as speedy a decision as possible.

Comrades everywhere will pray that Divine guidance be given in this matter.

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